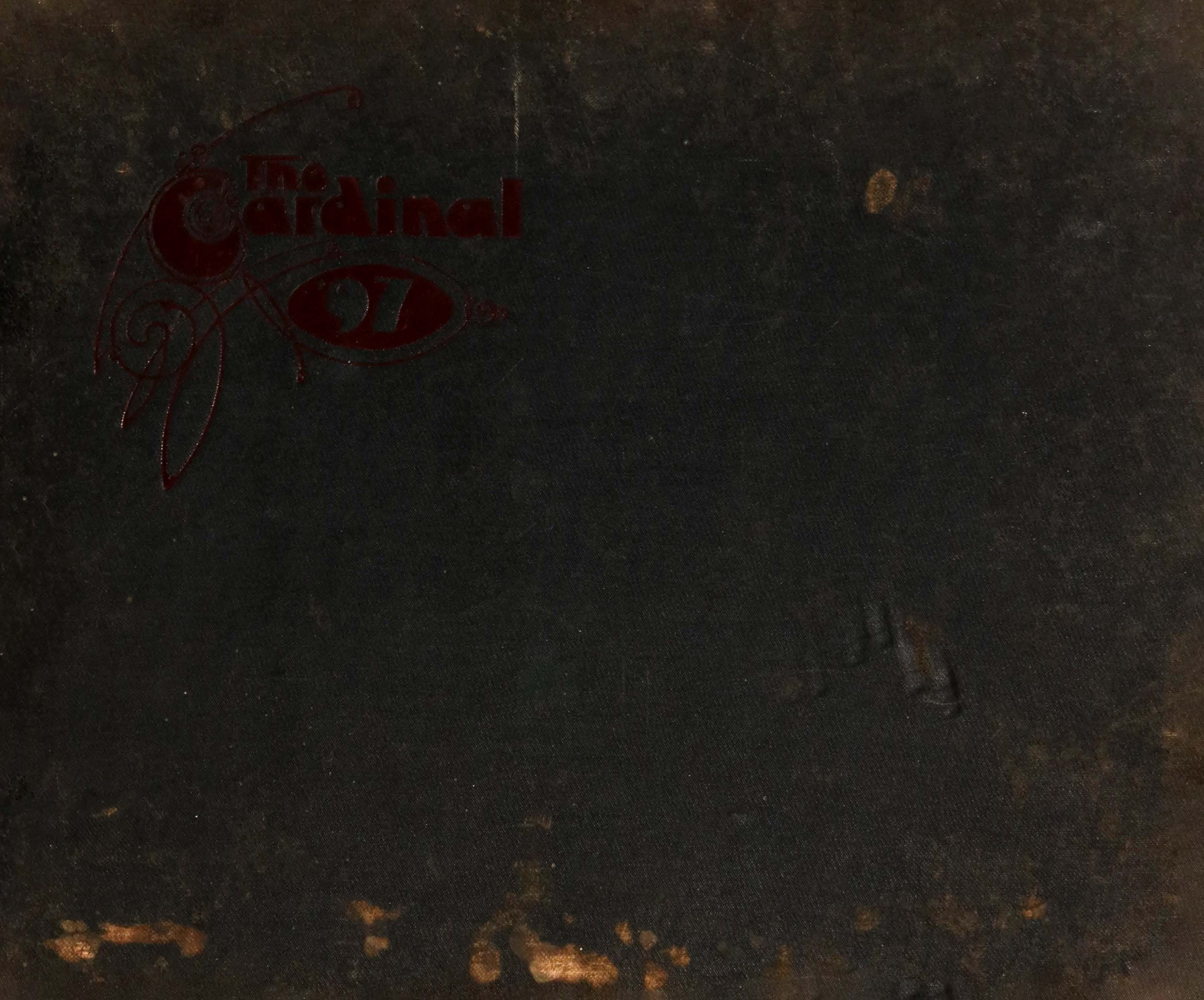
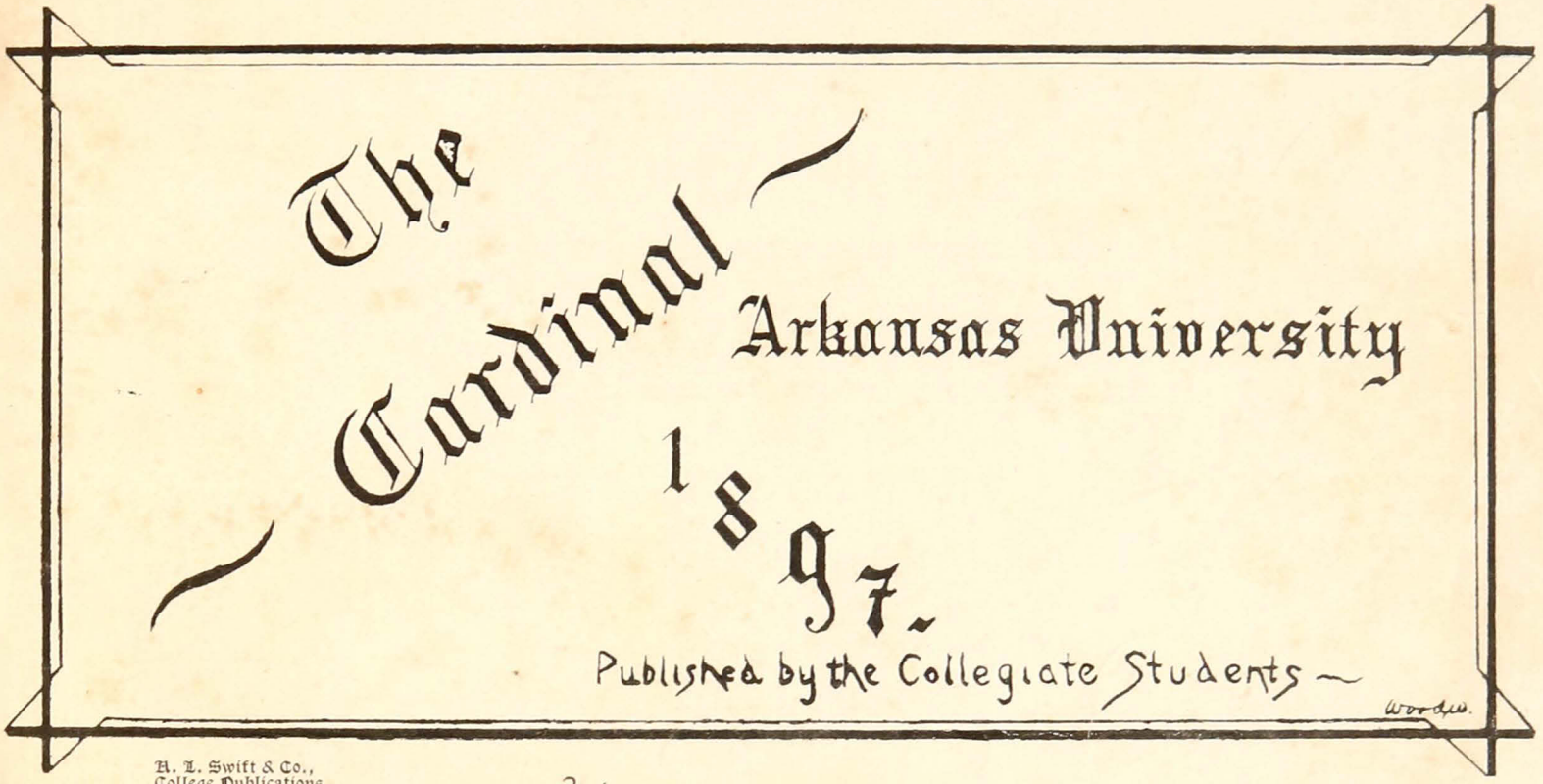

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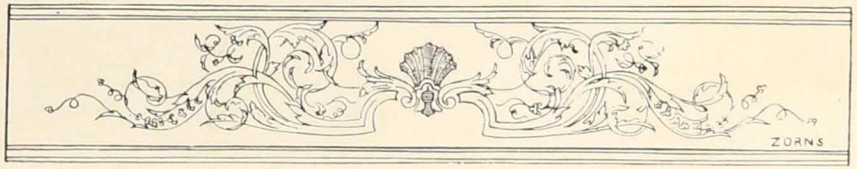


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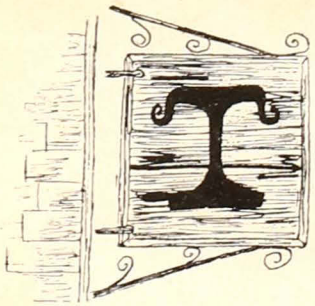


TO
THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES
OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS
THIS VOLUME
IS RESPECTFULLY
DEDICATED.

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INTRODUCTION



THE long looked for is here. Despite trials and discouragements and the cry of "hard times," this, the first volume of the CARDINAL, comes before the public not doubting but that it will receive enough of criticism, and most eager to inhale any breath of commendation. Many of the defects may be credited to the inexperience of the editors, while many of its good features may be attributed to those in other universities who have carried to such a marked degree of success the work we are now beginning.

The CARDINAL wishes to render publicly its most sincere thanks to the Board of Trustees for their generous support, without which there would have been little encouragement to make a start. It also acknowledges the favors rendered by Mr. Raymond Buchanan in taking charge of and conducting the minstrel troupe. The editors would like to find words by which to express thanks to Misses Hart, Griffin and Mayfield for their generous support in the way of illustration, as a result of whose aid the CARDINAL will be much more acceptable.



Hoping that the next editorial staff may profit by our experience, improve upon what may be commendable, and omit all things wherein we may be condemned, we editors make our bow and allow the reader to proceed.


Greeting.
Blessed are they who
expect little, for they
shall not be deceived.
The Editors.

University of Arkansas



IT is not the intention of the writer to give a formal history of the University, nor to write a panegyric, dwelling upon its good qualities and leaving the bad to be found out by experience; but rather to tell it as one sees and feels who is a member of this institution. Let it be understood at the beginning that what of comparison may be made will be between this and other institutions of its kind and with which it must ultimately be ranked, and not with the little colleges that may be found throughout the country. As the institution is yet in its youth, a history would be short. Now is the time its history is being made and is being recorded in the many brilliant men it furnishes to the state.

Situation

The University is situated in Washington County, in the northwestern part of the state. The Ozark mountains, between whose ranges lie the most fertile tracts of the Mississippi valley, are spread in all directions. For salubrity of climate the country around Fayetteville can not be excelled. For beauty of scenery Washington County with reluctance yields the palm to the Hudson; for fertile soil it stands next door to Eldorado; for fair women it surpasses anything attributed to Dulcinia by Don Quixote. Yet, although our climate is just as we have said, we suffer inconvenience at the sudden changes peculiar alone to Arkansas. On one day we may be breathing the gentle zephyrs of a southern climate, while on the next shiver from the bleak winds of Kansas. Although the scenery is beautiful, beauty becomes tiresome, and the boys from beyond the Ozarks long for their native marshes.





While the soil of the surrounding country is fertile, the students are glad to go back to the old homestead on the sand hills. However beautiful the fair sex may be we often meet those who are not altogether pleasing to man's aesthetic nature.

System of Government

In matters of government there is a strong tendency toward the liberal policy of the modern university. The tendency is to regard those who come here as young men, and not to treat them in the hide-bound ways of ante-bellum days. This, then, develops the honor system that has worked so admirably in other institutions. It has been found much better, as a general thing, to appeal to a man's sense of honor than to try to drive him. A well-known case that is almost an exact parallel is the difference between free and slave labor. Free labor may be depended upon; slaves must be driven. A regular attendance at lectures, chapel and drill is required. Beyond this a man's time is at his own disposal: he is to be governed, of course, by his aptitude and the time it takes him for the preparation of his work.



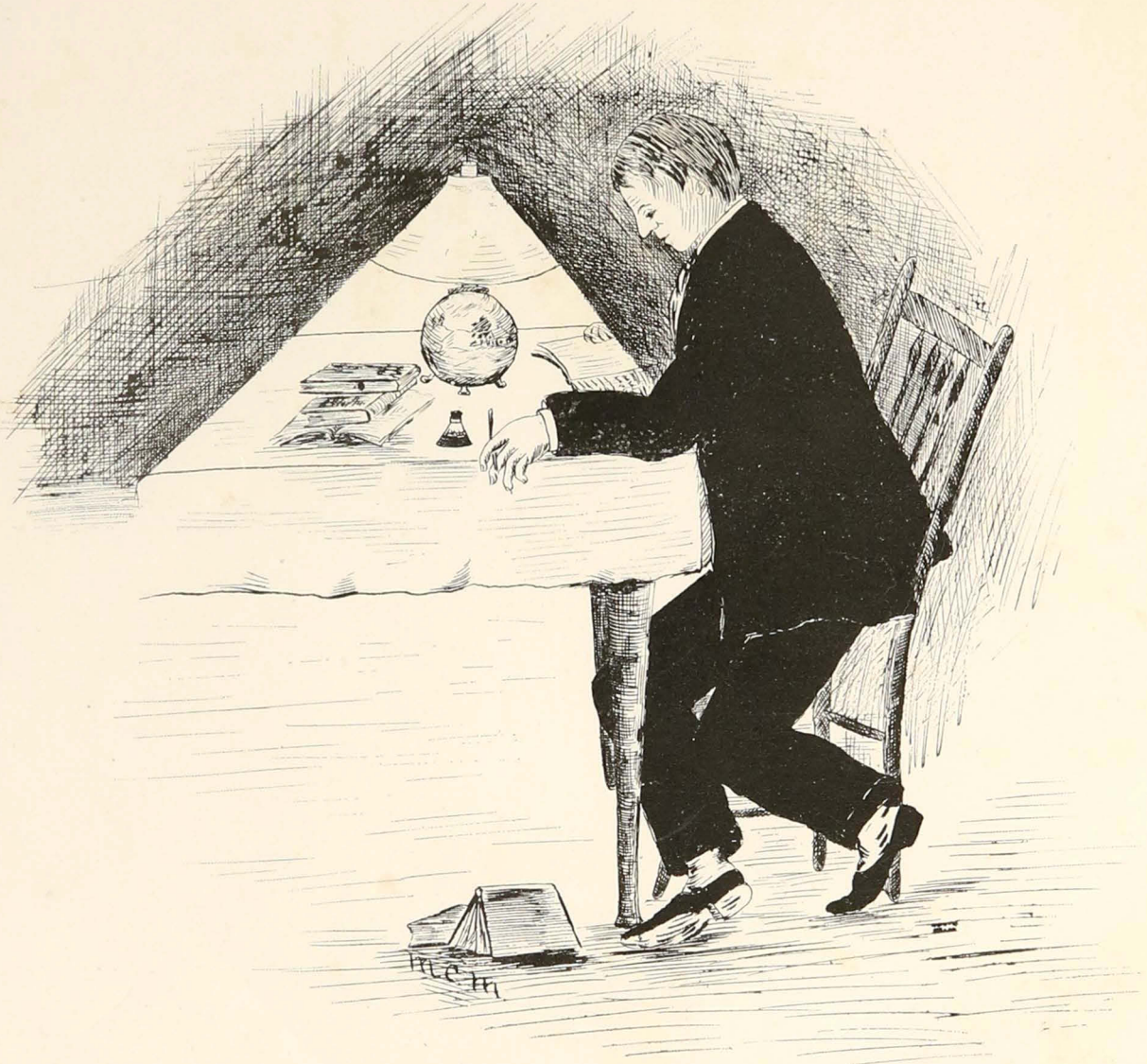
"THIS SOCIAL ANIMAL"

Student Life

As is usually the case, the student life of a university is the most interesting feature of it. Indeed, that embraces everything. It is reasonable to suppose that in a body of as many as six hundred students there are some of all kinds. We have them here. First, let us consider the studious man, who feels it to be his imperative duty to study constantly; who thinks he should never take time to remark to a friend that Mr. A. had changed the place of parting his hair, or that a "frat" is "spiking" a new man; he is always seen with his head in a book; he looks thin and wan, as though he were suffering from an east wind or indigestion. Finally the goal is reached, and he is a mental dyspeptic. A second class is composed of men whose disposition is to be envied. A man of this class never has the blues. He always meets you with a smile; always ready to throw down his book and laugh at the eccentricities of some crank, yet he always knows his lessons moderately well. If he happens to fail on an examination, he does not become moody, but resolves "to do better." He takes life as it comes. There is another class that have no peculiarity save that they have no aim in life—those who are here merely because circumstances keep them here. It might be well to add parenthetically that the institution is not troubled with an individual member of this class long at a time. They hold steadfastly to the opinion that "ambition is a dangerous thing," and constantly avoid danger. What is to be done in after life none of them can tell, but all sincerely hope for something to "turn up." It is with much pleasure that we notice the waning influence of the dude. If that class of social animal is going out of fashion as rapidly in other places as he is in the University of Arkansas, within the next half-century it will have become extinct, and the curio fiend will revel with







"THE STUDIOUS MAN"



extreme delight at having found something concerning one of the products of the latter half of the nineteenth century.

Clubs and Societies

Within the last two or three years this particular feature of college life has been much developed. Among the many other idiosyncrasies of the student is the desire to be connected with something whose foundation is shrouded in the mazes of mystery; to be possessed—burdened, if you please—with some deep secret; to exult at having some of his mates "guessing." The first of these spurious concerns organized was the M. O. W. R., which, after a feeble fight for existence, is now quite *hors de combat*. The S U. N., a club consisting of young ladies only, may now be called, at least, an annual. It remains for time to decide whether or not it shall ever become a perennial. Its growth has been precarious, yet it has managed to hold its own. A spirit of rank conservatism has been so dominant that from an original membership of four it has grown to five. The 4 B H. is another club with a membership of four, who labor under the vain hallucination that they are peculiarly adapted to each other, and that they are possessed of something too good to go beyond themselves. The Quipu is our most recent and quixotic growth. If one ask the meaning of Quipu (which the members pronounce "keep you") one receives the unsatisfactory answer that it means "keep your nose out of other people's business." Not much can be said of what the literary societies are doing; a great deal could be said, however, of what they are not doing. The short session of '95 heard the death knell of the time-honored Philomathean. The Mathetian would not have survived her long had it not been for the appearance of the Philotimetian, that grew for a while and flourished like a bay tree. This young plant, though promising, was not deeply rooted, and ere the dry autumn of '96 it too was dead. The young men are conducting with fair success their two societies, namely, the Garland and Grady.

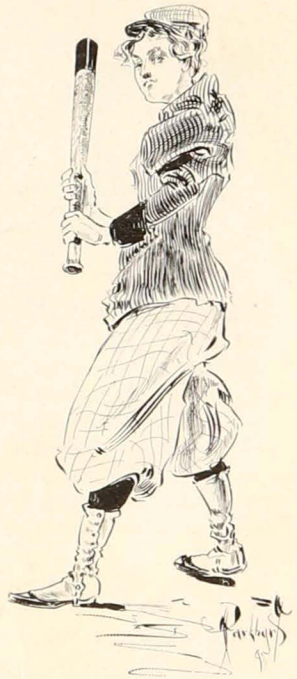


Athletics

For its age and the support given it by the state and general government, the University of Arkansas has made good progress in every line save athletics. It is admitted by the majority of up-to-date educators that physical training is a vital and necessary adjunct to a thorough mental training. Yet the legislature of our state seems to cling to that antiquated and moss-grown idea that an appropriation—even though a



small one—for athletics, is not only a waste of money, but a positive detriment to the welfare of the students, arguing from the standpoint that too much energy spent in athletics would lead to a corresponding diminution of mental labor. It is true we have a very thorough course of military training, yet while drill develops some parts of the body it does not develop all as thoroughly as good training in athletics. Recognizing the position of the legislature on the subject of athletics, an association was formed in '94 with a very respectable membership. Quarters were given them in the basement of the main building; a modest set of apparatus was bought and paid for by the members of the association, and things prospered for a while. Soon, however, interest began to wane; for the maintenance of the embryo gymnasium was a constant drain on the members, and now there is nothing more than a paper organization. In field athletics much interest is shown. In 1894 a good eleven was organized, and within a few months the team of '94 did some very creditable work. The team of '95 added three more games to the U. of A. record, and the one of '96, after winning two games, was defeated by the Drury College team, whose men were thoroughly trained, and outweighed ours twenty pounds or more to the man. Base ball receives a fair share of attention, and, considering the wretched condition of the campus, the 'varsity team has done some good work. The tennis club was organized in 1894, and of all the branches of athletics it is in the best condition. Here, again, the members had to "go down" into their pockets for money to buy the necessary apparatus. What we need is an appropriation of, say, any amount above $2,500. This we must have. It is to be hoped that the present assembly will *wake up* and realize that a gymnasium in the University will create a new spirit. It is necessary. It is vital!

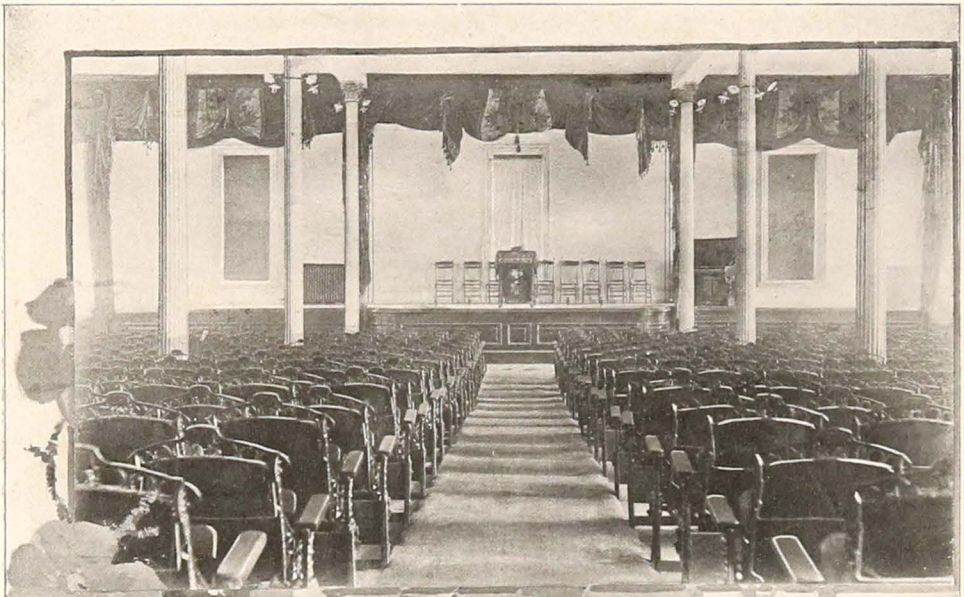




DORMITORY.



SHOPS.



Chapel



Section of Library

Some Statistics

WITH the ten universities, namely, those of Wisconsin, Nebraska, Minnesota, Illinois, California, West Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, and Cornell, having, like the University of Arkansas, Agricultural and Mechanical Departments, we show the following comparisons:

Per cent of increase of students from 1886 to 1896, U. of A....184

Average per cent of increase of students of the above named universities, from 1886 to 1896....168

Number of books in library of University of Arkansas, 1886....3,000

Average number of books in libraries of above named universities, 1886....18,712

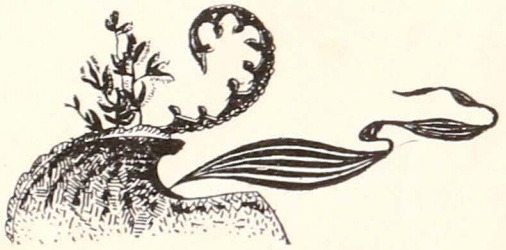
Number of books in library U. of A., 1896....5,000

Per cent of increase in ten years....67

Average number of books in libraries of the above named universities, 1896 ...46,462

Per cent of increase in ten years....159

Thus it may be seen that where activity within itself is required, the University of Arkansas outranks the great institutions named by a growth of 16 per cent; and on the other hand, where it depends upon the support of its state legislature in the way of appropriations, these other institutions outrank it by an average growth of 92 per cent.



Members of the Faculty

JOHN LEE BUCHANAN, A.M., LL.D.

Became President and Professor of Psychology and Ethics March 6, 1894. Previous to this time was Professor in Emory and Henry College, Professor in Vanderbilt University, President Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College, Professor in Randolph-Macon College, and State Superintendent of Public Instruction of Virginia.

Is a graduate of Emory and Henry College, Virginia, 1856, and a member of the American Institute of Civics, and National Educational Association.

ALBERT ERNEST MENKE, D. S., PH. D.

Became Professor of Chemistry and Physics, 1887. Previous to this time was Assistant in Chemistry, St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, '79-'80; Assistant at Queen's College, '80-'81; Private Assistant in Research Chemistry, Harvard University, '81-'83; Professor of Chemistry, State College of Kentucky, '83-'87.

Was graduated from Kings College, 1886, receiving the degree of D. S., and Lombard University in 1894, receiving the degree of Ph. D. Is a member of the Chemical Society, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity.

JEROME F. McNEILL, B.S., A.M.

Professor of Biology, April, 1890. Graduate of Indiana University, 1886. Before present connection was Superintendent of Dublin, Indiana, Public Schools, '82-'86; Principal Moline, Illinois, High School, '86-'90.

A member of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity, and also an active member of the Washington and Cambridge Entomological societies.

RICHARD HENRY WILLIS, B.A., M.A., PH.D.

Was first connected with this University in 1885 as Professor of Ancient Languages, acting in that capacity until 1888. Was elected Professor of English and Modern Languages in 1891. Was graduated from University of Virginia; B. A., University of Arkansas, 1887; M. A., Willamette University, 1888; M. A., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1893; A. M., Princeton, 1894; Ph. D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1895; graduate student of Johns Hopkins University; studied Sanskrit under W. D. Whitney, of Yale University; attended the Universities of Bonn and Leipsic in Germany. Previous to connection with this University, was Professor of Greek and Latin five years, also of German and English two years in Norwood High School and College, Virginia; Professor of Greek and English two years in University of Nashville, Tenn.

Is a member of X Φ [Chi Phi] fraternity, American Philological Association, Modern Language Association of America, and National Educational Association.

Members of the Faculty

JOHN CLINTON FUTRALL, B.A., M.A.

Professor of Ancient Languages, March 1, 1894. Graduate of University of Virginia, 1894. A member of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

HARRISON RANDOLPH, M.A.

Professor of Mathematics, Logic and Astronomy. Graduate of the University of Virginia, 1892, and was Assistant in Mathematics in the University of Virginia from '90-'95. A member of A T Ω fraternity.



J. F. HOWELL, A. M.

Was graduated from Reynoldson Collegiate Institute, N. C., in 1856. Became Professor of History and Pedagogics in the A. I. U. in July, 1885. Previous to this time was Principal of Morrillton High School, Morrillton, Ark.

ELIAS CHANDLER, 1st Lieut. 16th U. S. Inft.

Was graduated from U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., June 11, 1880. Began his connection with the A. I. U. Feb. 28, 1894, as Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and Commandant. Previous to this time was on duty at recruiting depot and with regiment.

GEORGE M. PECK, M. E., C. E.

Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Superintendent of Mechanic Arts, September, 1896. Graduate of University of Virginia, '94 and '96. Previous to connection with this university was in the B. & O. R. R. shops at Baltimore; in the Baxter Electric Motor Company's shops at Baltimore; traveled as electrician for Baxter Company; in shops of Richmond Locomotive and Machine Works, Richmond, Va.; in steam engineering department of the Newport News Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company, Newport News, Va.; instructor in Mechanical Engineering four years, and in Civil and Mechanical Engineering one year at University of Virginia. Is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

WILLIAM B. BENTLEY, A. M.

Associate Professor of Chemistry and Physics, March, 1891. Graduate of Harvard College, 1890. Was Assistant in Chemistry in Harvard College. Member of German Chemical Society.

JULIUS J. KNOCH, M. S., C. E.

Associate Professor of Civil Engineering, May, 1893. Graduate of Grove City College, Pa., B. S. 1886, M. S. 1889; Cornell University, C. E. 1892. Previous to connection with the A. I. U., was Assistant Professor of German and Mathematics, Grove City College, 1886-'88; bridge construction, Owego, N. Y., 1892-'93.



GEORGE WESLEY DROKE, A. B., A. M.

Associate Professor of Mathematics, September 1, 1887. Graduate of A. I. U., class of 1880. Previous to connection with this university was Teacher of English, Coronal Institute, San Marcos, Texas. Is a "Robust Barbarian."

W. N. GLADSON, B. M. E.

Professor of Electrical Engineering, March, 1894. Was graduated from Iowa State College in 1888. Constructing Engineer for Thomson-Houston Electric Company '89-'91; Engineer with the Westinghouse Electrical and Manufacturing Company on the World's Fair work '91-'92; Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, Ohio State University, '92-'93. Is a member of the I. S. E. Engineering Society.

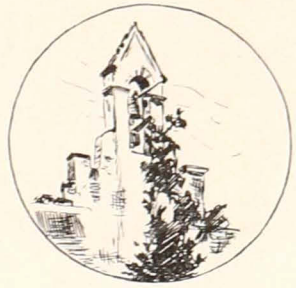




Members of the Faculty

IDA PACE, B. A.

Associate Professor of English and Modern Languages, July 1894. Graduate of A. I. U., '88. Previous to connection with this University was Teacher Union Female College, Oxford, Miss., '90-'91; Valley Seminary, Va., '91-'92; Teacher Preparatory Department, A. I. U., '92; Teacher Central College, Lexington, Mo , '93-'94; Graduate Student Cornell University, '94-'95. Is a member of Modern Language Association of America, and Chi Omega Fraternity.



EDGAR FINLAY SHANNON, B. A.

Associate Professor of Ancient Languages, March 5, '95; Graduate of Central University, Ky., 1893; '93 and '94 was Principal of Public Schools, Princeton, Ark. Member of Delta Kapp Epsilon Fraternity.



ALBERT HOMER PURDUE, A. B.

Professor of Geology, July, 1896. Was graduated from Indiana State Normal School in 1886, and Leland Stanford University, 1893. Previous to present connection was Graduate Student in Geology, Stanford University, 1893-'94; Principal High School, Rensselaer, Ind., 1894-'95; Senior fellow, Department of Geology, University of Chicago, 1895-'96; Assistant Arkansas Geological Survey, 1892-'93; Special Assistant W. S. Geological Survey, 1895. A member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers.

BOLLING J. DUNN, A. B. and A. M.

Principal Preparatory Department, A. I. U. Was graduated from Bethel College, Russellville, Ky., in 1871. Before his connection with this University, in March, 1894, was six years Principal Arkadelphia Baptist High School, and eight years Teacher of Mathematics in Onchita College, Arkadelphia, Ark. Is a member of Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.



Instructors and Officers

CLARA EARLE, B.A.
Instructor in English and Modern Languages

JESSIE LEE CRAVENS, B.L.
Instructor in Elocution

MACK MARTIN, B.M.E.
Assistant Superintendent in Mechanic Arts

GEORGE ALBERT COLE, A.M.
Instructor in Mathematics

MARY ELIZABETH WASHINGTON, M.E.L.
Instructor in Geography and English

NEOMI JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS, A.M.
Instructor in Latin and History

EMMA WILMER COLE, M.L.L.
Instructor in History and Mathematics

MARY A. DAVIS
Instructor in English

LINDA REED, A.B.
Instructor in English

ANNA LAIRD
Instructor in Instrumental Music

GERTRUDE CRAWFORD
Instructor in Vocal Music

B. N. WILSON, M.E.
Instructor in Shops

SUSIE SPENCER, B.S.
Librarian

Members of the Faculty

Law School

F. M. GOAR, Dean

GEORGE B. ROSE, Lecturer on the Law of Insurance

JOHN FLETCHER, Lecturer on the Law of Partnership and Judgments

TOM M. MEHAFFEY, Lecturer on the Law of Agency and on Domestic Relations

J. H. CARMICHAEL, Lecturer on Municipal Corporations and the Conflict of Laws

J. C. MARSHALL, Lecturer on Frauds and Fraudulent Conveyances

F. T. VAUGHAN, Special Lecturer on Criminal Law



Members of the Faculty . . . Medical Department

P. O. HOOPER, M.D.
Emeritus Professor of the Practice of Medicine

EDWIN BENTLEY, M.D.,
Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery

JAMES A. DIBRELL, Jr., M.D.
Professor of General Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy and President of Faculty

A. L. BREYSACHER, M.D.
Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children

JOHN J. McALMONT, M.D.
Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics, Hygiene and Botany

JAMES H. SOUTHALL, M.D.
Professor of the Practice of Medicine

ROSCOE G. JENNINGS, M.D.
Professor of Clinical Surgery and Dermatology

CLAIBORNE WATKINS, M.D.
Professor of Physical Diagnosis and Clinical Med.

JAMES H. LENOW, M.D.
Professor of Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs

L. P. GIBSON, M.D.
Demonstrator of Anatomy and Adjunct Professor of Anatomy

LOUIS R. STARK, M.D.
Professor of Gynecology

E. R. DIBRELL, M.D.
Professor of Physiology

C. S. GRAY, M.D.
Professor of Ophthalmology and Otology

S. H. KEMPNER, M.D.
Professor of Histology, Pathology, and Urinology

W. H. MILLER, M.D.
Professor of Anatomy and Adjunct Professor of Obstetrics

FRANK VINSONHALER, M.D.
Professor of Clinical Ophthalmology and Otology

T. N. ROBINSON, M.D.
Professor of Medical Chemistry and Toxicology

L. AUGSPATH, D.D.S.
Lecturer on Oral Surgery

E. E. MOSS, A.M., LL.B.
Lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence

F. H. CLARK
U.S. Weather Bureau, Meteorology

E. R. DIBRELL, M.D.
Secretary of Faculty Medical Department





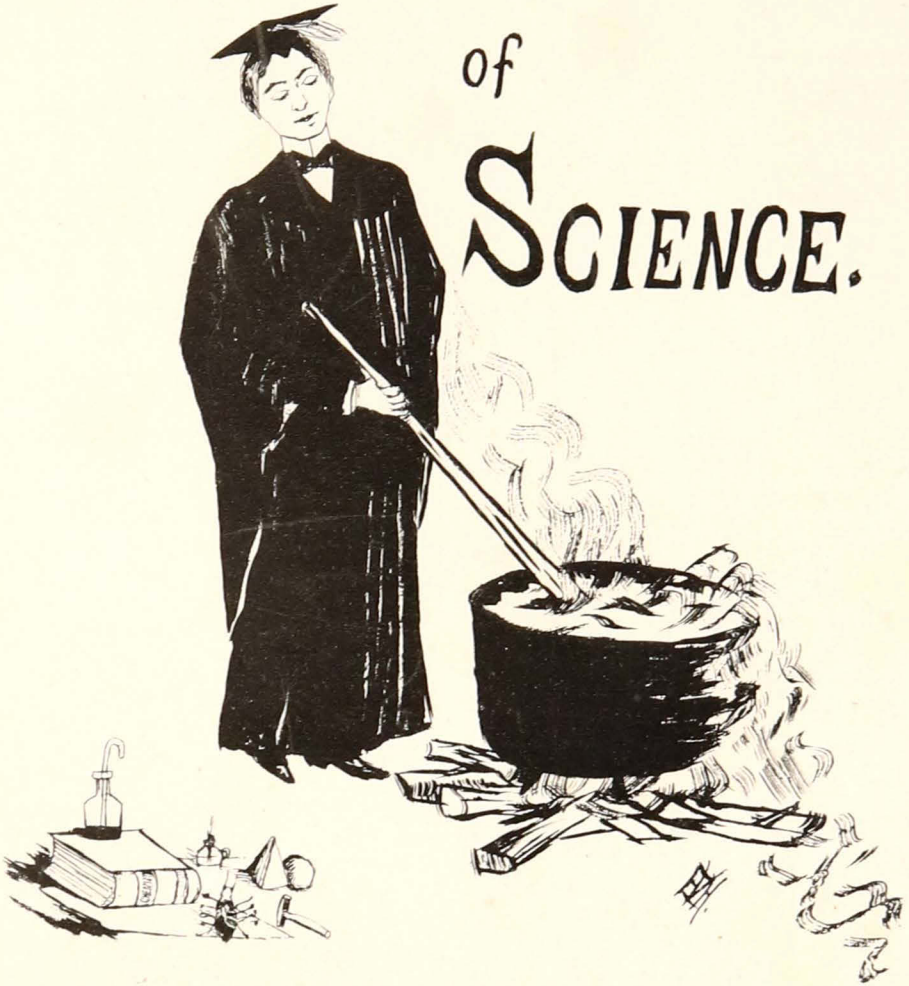
College of Liberal Arts.

School of Liberal Arts

THE School of Liberal Arts, including as it does the Humanities, the Moderns, Mathematics and History, is an historic one—until quite recently it comprised the principal features of a finished education and formed the basis for the scholarly types of the so-called "old school." 'Tis this School of Arts that marks the distinguishing characteristic between the Training School and the College. It is this then that makes us what we are, lacking only the name of, University of Arkansas. The School of Liberal Arts, or rather some of its branches, are just now convalescing from an almost fatal attack of vicious legislation. We are glad to say that recuperation has now thoroughly set in and a speedy recovery may safely be chronicled. The wide and extensive learning to be acquired, the broad culture, refinement and mental discipline to be derived from a pursuit of such studies as I have mentioned above, go far to prove and attest the wisdom and prudence of many who make the choice. They stand as fundamental requirements of a liberal education, as Demeter, Poseidon, Apollo, and Athena stood as representatives of Earth, Water, Fire and Air in the physical world, according to the conceptions of ancient mythology. Under the wise and prudent guidance of gifted and learned teachers, the students drink afresh from that fountain of knowledge at which the Blind Bard of the Ancients must have taken hearty draughts and then sung his songs of Troy tuned to such music that even the gods consent to give ear. They wander again with Virgil's Æneas from his ill-fated home to distant abodes on Italia's far off shores. They sit enchanted by the fiery eloquence of Demosthenes as he thunders forth his bold Phillipics. They hear again those mellifluous words and smooth flowing sentences of Cicero when he flatters Caius Julius Cæsar. They feel the fiery blood in their veins as they read the exciting scenes of the French Revolution, or this warlike spirit is quenched by stories of German discoveries and additions to the great store-house of knowledge, making it quite evident that "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." They understand as never before the course of the stars and worlds in space worked out to a mathematical nicety and wander through the intricacies of the Spiral of Archimedes. From history they learn that for generations, aye, even for ages, men have done these same things in which they are now engaged, and it teaches them that in its repetition we are forced to exclaim with the wise man: "There is nothing new under the sun."



College of Science.



Scientific Departments



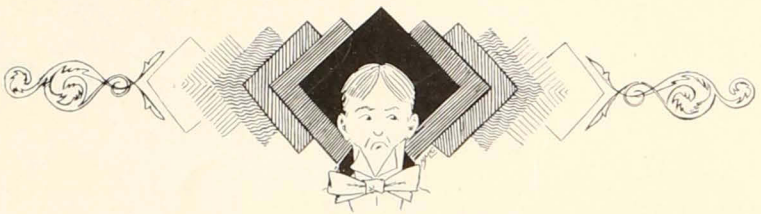
LTHOUGH science teaching is still in the adolescent period in the University as in the State and in the south, it has made a long step forward in efficiency and into public favor. The gain in the number of students within the year past is about fifty per cent. The improvement in the character of students who take some branch of science as a major study is still greater than the numerical increase. The Science Club organized at the beginning of the year has met regularly twice a month and the interest in these meetings has been well maintained and there is no sign of failure. The youngest department in the University has made notable advancement within the single year of its autonomy, and under the management of Prof. Purdue, large additions have been made to its reference library. Plaster of Paris casts of the State of Arkansas and the peninsula of San Francisco have been added to the equipment for instruction, and the students are at work on a cast of the Tennessee highlands. The department is now furnished with a well equipped mineralogical laboratory.

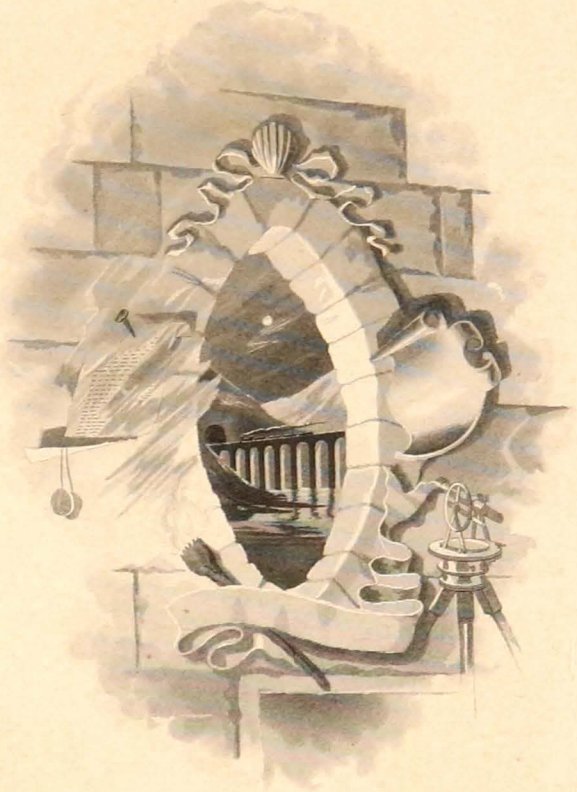
Prof. Purdue has given a very successful course of lectures on Physical Geography to the teachers of the Fort Smith public schools. The department of Biology has been fully occupied with the usual routine work, which has increased to such an extent that a further division of the work is one of the most urgent of the many pressing needs of the University.

The most important result of its activity during the year, aside from the publication of a Revision of the Truxalinae of the United States by Professor McNeill and several scientific papers by his students, has been the work in embryology. Some of the results of this work, as serial section microphotographs and stereopticon slides prepared by the students, are to be presented to the public at a final meeting of the Science Club. It is proposed by the departments of Biology and Geology to begin a Natural History Survey of the State at the close of the present session. This work is to be undertaken by the instructors and a small number of advanced students and prosecuted vigorously during the summer vacations. It is hoped to present the result of these studies in a serial publication.

The oldest department for scientific instruction in the University is that of Chemistry and Physics. Dr. Menke's old time zeal and popularity have not waned. In equipment and general efficiency this department will not suffer when compared with institutions of the same size and rank in any part of the country. Prof. Bentley in addition to his class work manages to find time for a considerable amount of original investigation. He is at the time of this writing, studying the effect of nitric acid on tribrom acet anilide. The results, which are important and corrective to much of what has recently been observed, are to be published as soon as finished.

Where the scientific spirit, which is love of truth, is most cultivated, progress toward a higher civilization is most evident; and where it is not found, learning is but the thinly disguised scholasticism of the middle ages. Here's to Science! May her friends be multiplied until there are no other pebbles on the beach.





Drexler Phila.

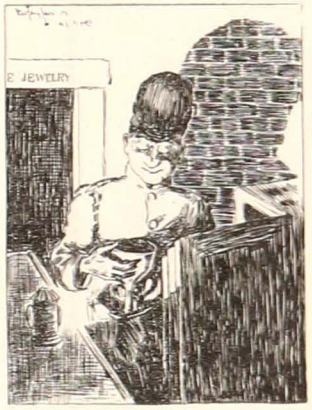
School of Engineering

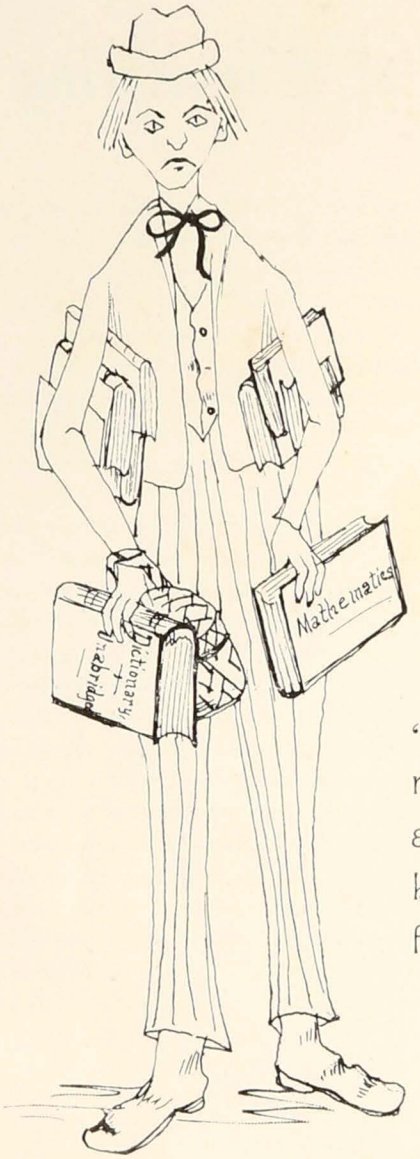


ACCORDING to the language of the grant which Congress made in establishing our University in 1871, "the leading object shall be without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to Agriculture, and the Mechanic Arts." So then the life of the School of Engineering has been identical with that of the University and its progress has ever been,—forward—onward.

This school is in itself a very broad one, for it includes the Mechanicals, the Civils and the Electricals. The results of its instruction are not thundered forth in the halls of the literary society, nor are they shown in the investigation of plants, insects, rocks or fossils, but are seen in the ever powerful engines and testing machines; in the tripod of the surveyor and the clink of his chain, and in the flash of the "arc" and the milder glow of the "incandescent." The work in this, as in any engineering school, is intensely practical, for 'tis here that the student learns to be and in a great measure makes of himself what he is in after life.

Our shops, which two years ago were a mass of ruins—of gnarled and twisted iron—have been rebuilt in brick, and await the occupancy of a more complete equipment of expensive and accurate machinery. The school's equipment now consists mainly of boilers, Corliss and Westinghouse engines, testing machines (Riehle) for metals or wood, and cement; Edison, Perret, and Thomson-Houston dynamos and motor; Kelvin balance and numerous transits, levels, etc. What do we need? In general terms it can be readily told. We need an equipment of both our shops and laboratories that will enable us to compare favorably with any school of engineering in the north or east, and to back it all a legislature that will give us a liberal appropriation for this purpose. Notwithstanding all difficulties, our engineering alumni have proven their instruction to have been good, for many of them fill responsible and lucrative positions in various large cities. A large per cent of the students have identified themselves with this department and we think we may safely predict a steady improvement and onward progress for the School of Engineering.





"A wise son
maketh
a glad father,
but a
foolish son—"

Class Organizations

Freshman Class

Name.	*Society.*	*Address.*	*Honors.*
E. T. Brown, Σ A E	Garland, Literary	Sweet Home	President Freshman Class Treasurer Garland
Arthur Dean	Quipu, Garland	Frostville	Vice President Freshman Class Secretary Garland
Katherine Barry		Fayetteville	Secretary and Treasurer
William V. Boatwright, Σ A E	Garland, Literary	Van Buren	Historian Vice President Garland Literary Society
Elizabeth Pearl Wiley		Fayetteville	Poetess
Herbert Yates Fishback, Σ A E		Fort Smith	Prophet Captain Foot Ball Teams of '96 and '97 Second Lieutenant Company E
George C. Abernathy, K Σ		Warren	
William J. Bacon, K A	Grady	Imboden	
Elbert M. Baker		Fayetteville	
Nora Madge Bates		Fayetteville	
John D. Blakley	Garland	Pocahontas	
Maude Beavers		Fayetteville	
Edwin W. Bray		Charleston	
James Allan Brown		Sweet Home	
Edith Lena Burgess		Fayetteville	
Irene Gaynor Burgess		Fayetteville	
John B. Burton	Garland, Quipu	Hope	
James L. Cannon	Garland	Lockesburg	
Sidney Connelly		Poplar Grove	
Samuel L. Cookson		Fayetteville	
Lizzie Crozier		Boonsboro	
W. Henry Crozier		Boonsboro	
H. Douglas Cummings		Prairie Grove	
Merle Curry	Mathetian	Fayetteville	
Bertha Stella Deaver, X Ω		Springdale	



Freshman Class

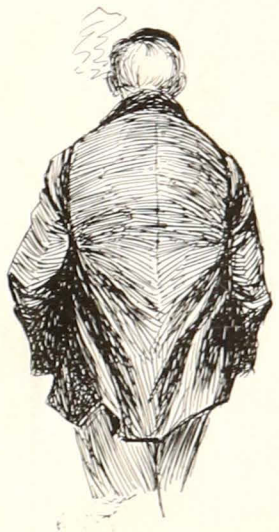
Name.	*Society.*	*Address.*	*Honors.*
R. Lee Derrick, Σ A E		Mariana	
T. Tillar Dickinson		Summerville	
E. Edward Driver		Osceola	
Maude Easterly		Fayetteville	
T. Allison Edwards	Garland / Quipu	Holly Bend	
George W. Eld	Garland / Quipu	Bentonville	
Mattie H. Fisher		Ozone	
W. L. Goodwin, K A	Garland	Eldorado	
John O. Hatcher, K A		Imboden	
Pope L. Hathcock	Garland / Quipu	Sulphur Rock	
C. L. Holt		Bellfont	
J. Lyford Hornor, Σ A E		Helena	
Frank Horsefall, K A	Grady	Hazen	
Edward Howell, K A		Fayetteville	
Daisy Belle Hunt		Tennessee	
G. Brooks Johnson		Gipson	
Waid H. Kitchens		Waldo	
W. Duke Kimbrough		Van Buren	
Ida Lee Lawshe		Fayetteville	
H. Dean Mann		Augusta	
Camillo Marcheseli		Fayetteville	
E. Gault Martin		Little Rock	
Minnie C. Mayfield		Fayetteville	
Elmer Means	Quipu	Charleston	
May Merritt	Mathetian	Fayetteville	
Meah Merritt	Mathetian	Fayetteville	Vice President Mathetian
Benjamin L. Moore, Σ A E		Van Buren	
Annie N. Morrow		Greenwood	
Cordia Morrow	Mathetian	Fayetteville	
Lula Morrow		Fayetteville	
W. Shepperd Norman		Fayetteville	
John W. Oden	Garland / Quipu	Clifton	
Bessie Oliver	Mathetian	Fayetteville	
Effie Ostrander		Fayetteville	





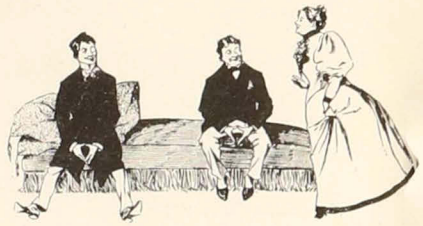
Freshman Class

Name.	*Society.*	*Address.*	*Honors.*
O. J. Owen	Garland	Enders	President Garland Literary Society
Troy Pace, K Σ		Harrison	
Effie B. Perringer		Auburn	
Lillian Pettigrew		Fayetteville	
Charles Pittman		Prescott	
Daniel Pitman		Prescott	
James W. Pollard	Garland	Ganther	
Anna Pugh		Fayetteville	
Celestia Pugh	Mathetian	Fayetteville	
W Hunt Rattenbury, K A	Grady	Fayetteville	
T. O. Roberts		Rule	
E. Shelby Rodman	Garland	Altus	
H. Lonnie Ross		Boonsboro	
Lucy Ida Ross, X Ω		Fayetteville	
Florence Rosser		Fayetteville	
Raymond P. Rutherford, Σ A E		Fort Smith	
R. Lee Saxon	Quipu / Garland	Smackover	
Louis P. Schindel		Pennsylvania	
D. Webster Taylor, K Σ		Pine Bluff	
Frederick A. Thompson, K A		Jonesboro	
Sarah A. Thurman		Fayetteville	
Fred A. Tolle	Quipu / Garland	Fayetteville	
H. Edgar Truelock, K Σ	Grady	Fairfield	
George Tucker		Hindsville	
Geraldine Vandeventen		Fayetteville	
Stella Watkins	Mathetian	Fayetteville	
W. Henry Watkins		Imboden	
Norman Wilkinson		Charleston	
Worthington		Green Forest	
Olive S. Webster, X Ω	Mathetian	Marvel	
W. Lawrence Wright	Quipu	Catcher	
Daisy Young, X Ω		Springdale	
Will Fletcher, K Σ	Grady		



Freshman Class

Medical Department



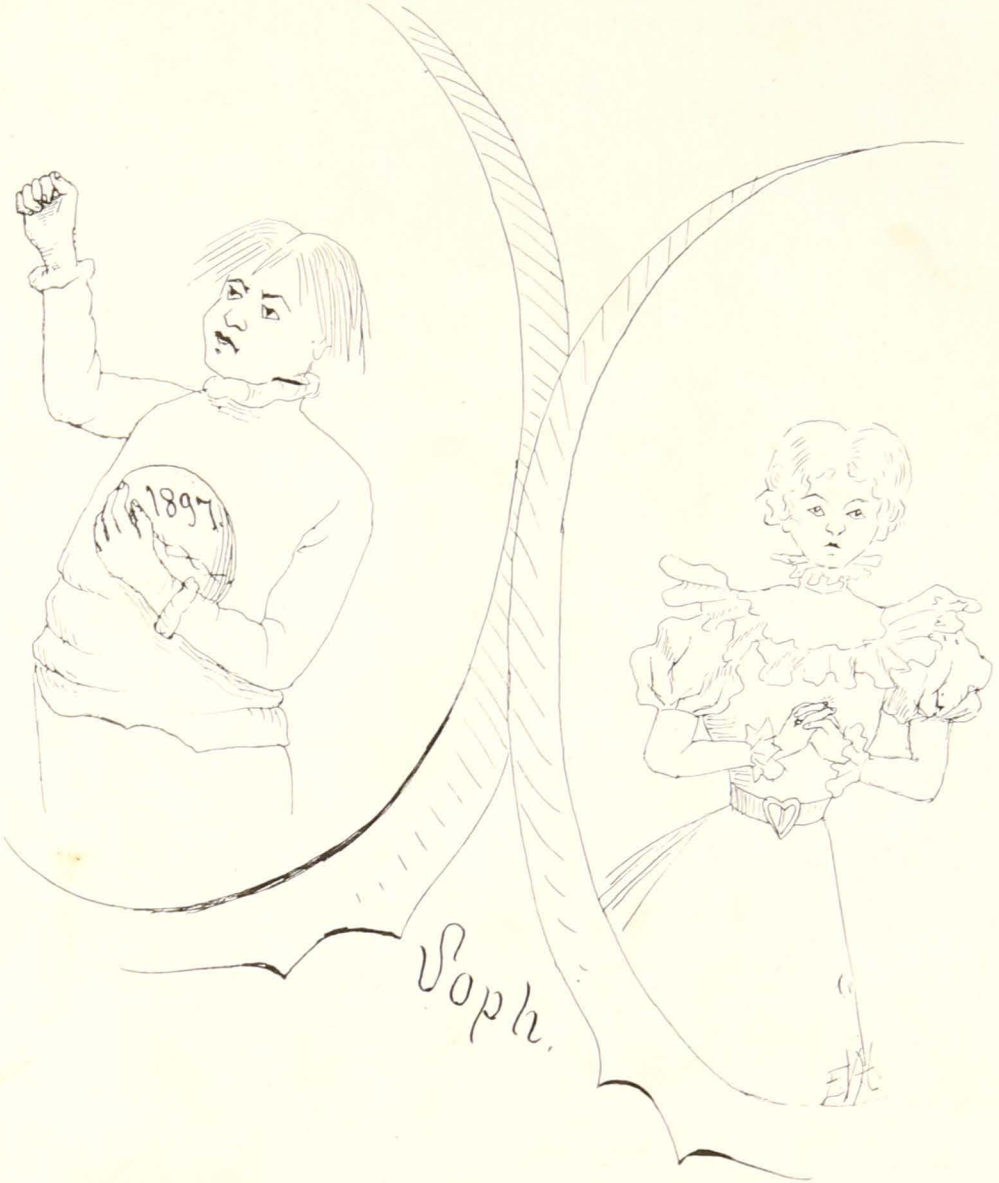
ANDREWS, E. E., Emmet, Ark.
BRACY, E. L., Little Rock, Ark.
BOURLAND, D. L., Little Rock, Ark.
BOGARD, J. F., Lonoke, Ark.
CHASTAIN, C. H., Bentonville, Ark.
COOPER, S., Rudy, Ark.
CLARK, GUY, Enders, Ark.
DAVIS, E. W., Island, Ark.
DAVIS, CHAS., Tecumseh, Okla.
DAWSON, B. B., Grange, Ark.
DEFAUT, ALBERT, Little Rock, Ark.
DEER, J. B., Malvern, Ark.
ELLIETT, E. P., Little Rock, Ark.
GULLET, J. F., Sara, Ark.
HARTMAN, T. W., Little Rock, Ark.
HUDEESTON, J. A., Coal Hill, Ark.
JONES, R. A., Three Creeks, Ark.
KIRKPATRICK, J., Carrollton, Ark.
KENNEDY, F. P., Dublin, Texas.
MINTERN, H. T., Huntsville, Ark.
PHILLIPS, J. A., Hot Springs, Ark.
ROBERTS, J. L., Wolf Creek, Ark.
STERNS, MOSES, Fayetteville, Ark.
SHINN, T. J., Jasper, Ark.
SIMMONS, J. H., Vilenia, Ark.
THIBAULT, HENRY, Little Rock, Ark.

Officers

H. THIBAULT . . .	PRESIDENT
R. A. JONES . . .	SECRETARY
J. B. DEER	TREASURER
H. F. MINTERN . . .	HISTORIAN







"INCOMPATIBLE"

Sophomore Class
1896-97



Guy B. Wood, Σ A E, President	Hot Springs, Ark.
Berry E. Turner, V-President, Garland Soc.	Cypert, Ark.
Wm. W. Beavers, K A, Orator, Grady Soc.	Chickasha, I. T.
Kate Pace, X Ω, Secretary	Harrison, Ark.
Frank B. Kirby, K A, Treasurer	Harrison, Ark.
Hettie E. Bell, Prophet	Fayetteville, Ark.
Charley D. Frierson, K A, Poet, Grady Soc.,	Jonesboro, Ark.
Robert W. Huie, K Σ, Historian, Grady Soc.	Arkadelphia, Ark.
Lillian D. Bibb (Most popular young lady in school)	Fayetteville, Ark.
John H. Blair, Σ A E	Decatur, Ark.
Harold R. Brown, Σ A E	Little Rock, Ark.
Maude Buchanan	Boonsboro, Ark.
Maude A. Davis	Fayetteville, Ark.
Lula E. Dean	Center Ridge, Ark.
Fred L. Dengler, Σ A E	Hot Springs, Ark.
Miggie M. Ellis	Fayetteville, Ark.
C. R Fillmore	Pine Bluff, Ark.
L. Alex Fitzpatrick, K Σ	Helena, Ark.
Charlotte Gallaway, X Ω (Prettiest young lady in school)	Fayetteville, Ark.
Hugh W. Gates	Fayetteville, Ark.
Effie V. Hart	Fayetteville, Ark.
David P. Holmes	Nathan, Ark.
Carrie Howell	Fayetteville, Ark.
William P. Johnson, K Σ	Jonesboro, Ark.
Doel F. Johnson	Waldron, Ark.
Annie A. Lackey	Fayetteville, Ark.
Dorothy Lackey	Fayetteville, Ark.
Mamie May	Fayetteville, Ark.
J. E. Malone	Fayetteville, Ark.
C. M. Nichol, K Σ	Pine Bluff, Ark.
L. F. Owens	Rogers, Ark.
Lizzie Purdy, X Ω	Fayetteville, Ark.
John Randolph	Charlottesville, Va
Carl F. Sanders, Σ A E	Hot Springs, Ark.
Christiana Smith	Cincinnati, Ark.
John H. Snapp, Σ A E	Snapp, Ark.
Annie Thomason	Fayetteville, Ark.
Demmie Thomason	Fayetteville, Ark.
George F. Towler	Fordyce, Ark.
E. S. Vedder	Fayetteville, Ark.
J. C. Wilmont	Rogers, Ark.




Proffessor
of
?
Logic

Class of Ninety-Eight

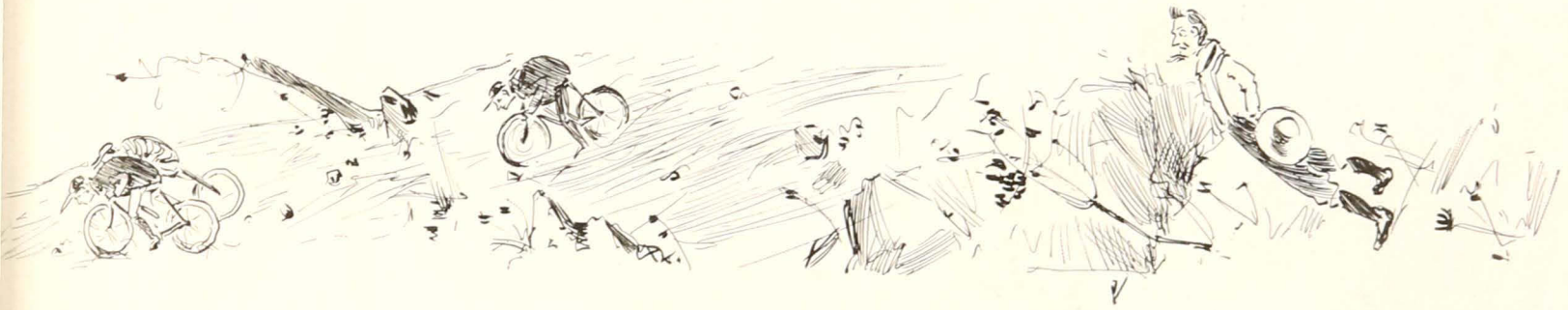
Name.	*Residence.*	*Entered College in*	*Honors Attained.*	*Society.*	*Fraternity*	*Future Occupation.*
GEORGE HARTSFIELD ASKEW....	Magnolia, Ark.	1894	1st Lieut. Co. E; Assistant Business Manager of the CARDINAL		S A E	Undecided
WILLIS E. AYRES	Osceola, Ark.	1895	High private rear rank, Co. E	Engineers	S A E	Civil Engineering
MARCUS LAFAYETTE BELL	Pine Bluff, Ark.	1895	Associate Editor of *Ozark* '95-'96 and '97; Associate Editor of the CARDINAL; Junior Class Poet; Sergt. in Battalion, '95; Sergt.-Maj. '96; Capt. '97; member of Lecture Bureau	Grady	K Σ	Law
ALBERT W. BEVERS.....	Springdale, Ark.	1893	Principal Musician in band		K A	Medicine
ROBERT NEWTON CUMMINGS.....	Hindsville, Ark.	1893	Principal Musician in band. Handsomest young man in school		K A	Medicine
RICHARD NELSON GRAHAM.....	Fayetteville, Ark.	1895	1st Lieut. Co. B; young man of broadest culture; University representative in state Oratorical contest; University representative in Arkansas-Missouri debate; Editor in Chief of *Ozark* first term '97; Associate Editor of the CARDINAL; Orator of Junior Class	Grady	K A	Law
NINA VIVIENNE HARDIN.....	Fayetteville, Ark.	1891		Mathetian		Teaching
LENA JEANNE HARDIN.....	Fayetteville, Ark.	1891		Mathetian		Teaching
JOBELLE HOLCOMBE.....	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893	Associate Editor of *Ozark* '95; Associate Editor of the CARDINAL; brightest young lady in school; president of Mathetian '95-'96; Junior Historian	Mathetian	X Ω	Law
J. ROBERT HOWARD	Malvern, Ark.	1894	2nd Lieut. Co. A	Grady Engineers		Civil Engineering
ARTHUR J. MCDANIEL.....	McDaniel, Ark.	1894	Capt. Co. C; medal for broad jump '94; best athlete in school	Engineers	S A E	Civil Engineering
HENRY A. MELTON.....	Fayetteville, Ark.	1895	2nd Lieut. in Band	Engineers		Elec. Engineering
JAMES MITCHELL.....	Little Rock, Ark.	1895	1st Lieut. and Adjutant; president of Oratorical Ass'n, A. I. U.	Grady	K Σ	
GEORGE NICHOLLS.....	Helena, Ark.	1894	Capt. Co. E; Business Manager of *Ozark* '95-'96-'97; brightest young man in school; Junior President; President Fat Man's Club		S A E	Law
DAISY BLANCHE PATTERSON. ...	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893		Philotimesian		Teaching Math.



THE CLASS OF 98

Class of Ninety-Eight

Name.	*Residence.*	*Entered College in*	*Honors Attained.*	*Society.*	*Fraternity*	*Future Occupation.*
Kate Patterson	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893	President of Philotimetian, '95	Philotimetian		Presiding over Female College
Hugh Patterson	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893	Sergeant Co. E	Grady		Law
Torley Gee Price	Snapp, Ark.	1895	1st Lieut. Co. C; President of Soph. '96; Editor-in Chief of the CARDINAL; most popular young man in school; member Lecture Bureau.		S A E	Law
William Alfred Ross	Boonsboro, Ark.	1892	2nd Lieut. Co. F	Grady	K Σ	Teaching
Mary Kate Spencer	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893			X Ω	Endeavoring
Winona Wiley	Fayetteville, Ark.	1894	President of Philotimetian, 96; Associate Editor of *Ozark*, '96-'97; Associate Editor of the CARDINAL; Reader of *Junior*	Philotimetian		Any Old Thing
Andrew Van Smith	Warren, Ark.	1892	1st Lieut. Co. C, '94; 1st Lieut. Co. F, '96; winner of Faculty Medal for Debate, '94; Editor-in-Chief of *Ozark*; Associate Editor of the CARDINAL; young man with brightest future	Grady	K Σ	Law
Hattie Elizabeth Williams	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893	Secretary of Junior Class; Associate Editor of the CARDINAL	Mathetian		Teaching Math.
Walter H. Wood	Fayetteville, Ark.	1893	1st Lieut. of Band, '96	Engineers	K Σ	Elec. Engineering
Frank Booth Young	Springdale, Ark.	1894		Grady		Medicine



Class of Ninety-Eight

Law School



FRED W. ALLSOPP Little Rock, Ark.

GEORGE ARMISTEAD Prescott, Ark.

J. L. BRYANT Marshall, Ark.

C. TAYLOR BURNS Pocahontas, Ark.

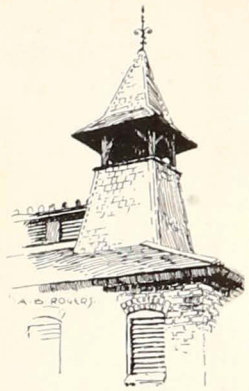
JAMES FLETCHER Little Rock, Ark.

JAMES A. GALLAHER Paris, Ark.

E. P. GUTHRIE Harrison, Ark.

ERNEST G. HAMMOCK Monticello, Ark.
Librarian Supreme Court; Graduate Busby College and Eastman's Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; President Goar Lyceum.

SAMUEL B. HILL Franklin, Ark.
Class Orator, '97; Editorial Staff *Ozark*; *Kappa Sigma*.



W. R. HOLLOWAY Bee Branch, Van Buren County, Ark.

S. L. JEFFERS Mulberry, Ark.
Representative from Crawford County.

CHARLES L. POLK Little Rock, Ark.
Editorial Staff *Ozark*.

R. C. POWERS Little Rock, Ark.
Graduate Kirksville (Mo.) Business College.

T. N. ROBERTSON Little Rock, Ark.
B. A., University of Mississippi; Lecturer on Chemistry, Medical School; *Delta Tau Delta*.

L. SANFORD Little Rock, Ark.

JAMES M. SIMPSON El Dorado, Ark.
Secretary Goar Lyceum.

R. J. TORREY Clarendon, Ark.

GEORGE VAUGHAN Lockesburg, Ark.
B. A., University of Arkansas; Editor CARDINAL; *Kappa Sigma*.

WILLIAM WRIGHT Sulphur Rock, Independence Co., Ark.

Junior Class

Medical Department

FRANK LEWIS . Little Rock, Ark.

E. L. PATTON, . . Cabot, Ark.

E. H. SMITH, Class Ed. Berryville, Ark.

R. H. ANDERSON . South Bosque, Tex.

T. B. TURNER . . . Hoyt, I. T.

G. H. GARRETT, Sec. Miller Grove, Tex.

C. F. THOMAS . . Rowell, Ark.

M. A. PURIFOY . Wood Lawn, Ark.

C. D. CLARK, President, Goshen, Ark.

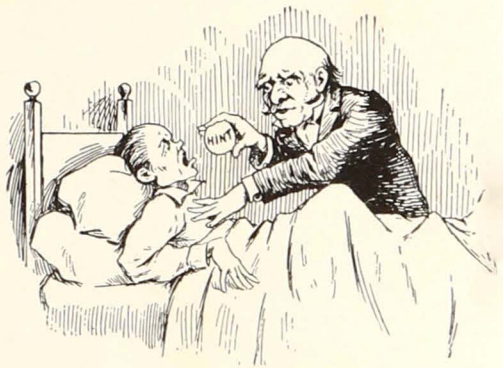
J. H. MOORE . . Three Creeks, Ark.

N. E. ARMSTRONG . Altus, Ark.

A. B. PATTON . . Greely, Ark.

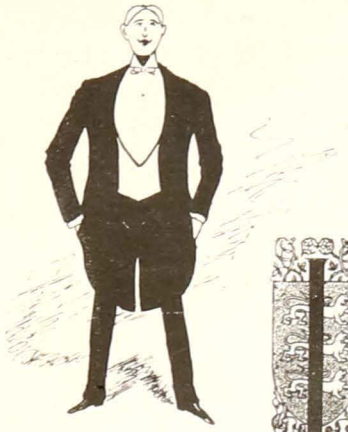
C. A. RICE . . . Rogers, Ark.

W. W. KERLEY . . . Alco, Ark.






Metaphys
E.V.H.



History of Senior Class

IN March, '92, students, the cast of whose features showed rare intellect, were seen wandering through the corridors of the University of Arkansas. In '97 these self-same students composed the Senior Class. As Freshmen, though our aptitude was the professor's delight, yet we showed the requisite amount of greenness, and were modest, unassuming creatures, dear to the heart and eye.

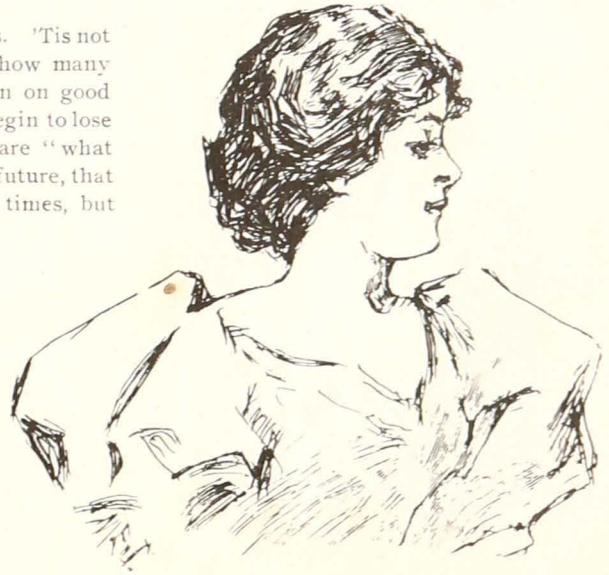
As Sophomores, we, the members of this strangely talented class, were lords of all creation, having inherited this trait from those who had gone before; on handing it down to the next generation it was developed to a remarkable degree.

As Juniors our dignity was oppressive. We walked with stately tread, appalled by the idea of our own greatness, disdaining to show favor to the lesser lights. We were conservative, and kept within our own sphere—the Junior Class. We learned to criticise Shakespeare; were initiated into the mysteries of the philosophy of history; recited "Die Lorelei;" by Logic we were taught to argue, which bore fruit in the succeeding year, and many other things were learned which made only a fleeting impression on the mind. Our social accomplishments were varied. We learned to dance the two-step on the eve of its departure from the world of fashion, and to flirt with a fervor hitherto unknown,—but the half cannot be told.

We are Seniors now, and think ourselves versed in the wisdom of all things. 'Tis not till we look around us, and compare our number with that of yore, that we realize how many have fallen by the wayside, though it yet remains to be seen how many have fallen on good ground. As the time draws near to our obtaining that much coveted sheepskin, we begin to lose confidence in ourselves, and to wonder, to use a slang phrase, if the battles of life are "what they are cracked up to be." We are so uncertain of that impenetrable thing, the future, that we almost wish for one more year's respite. We speculate on these things between times, but these intervals are few and far between. Each year new, more difficult and more extensive work is forced upon us, until we feel as though time is lost if our very dreams do not pertain to books. The class motto of one class was this, "Judge us by our books and not by our looks." The same injunction is given to you.

We shall appear once more in public, and then, my friends, the Class of '97 will be a thing of the past. May our successors of '98 prosper, and can any wish be better than to say, may their achievements equal those of the Class of '97.

KATHERINE D. VAULX.



Class of Ninety-Seven

Colors

ORANGE AND BLACK

Class Yell

Hooray, hooray, wah whoo rack !
Razoo, bazoo, orange and black !
Rip la, zip la, dip la du,
'97 ! '97 ! A. I. U. ! !



Officers

President	W. H. ASKEW
Vice-President	W. HOWELL
Secretary	DAISY MILLER
Treasurer	J. L. MOORE
Historian	KATHERINE VAULX
Prophet	E. K. BRALY
Poet	ROSE LEVERETT
Business Manager	DANE McNIELL

Members

ASKEW, WILL H., K Σ....Arts....Magnolia, Ark.
Class president; President Grady Literary Society; 1st Lieut. Co. D; President State Oratorical Association.

BRALY, EARLE K., K Σ....Engineering .. Fayetteville, Ark.
Class prophet; business manager CARDINAL; Major; winner sword for best drilled captain '96. Thesis: An Efficiency Test of the Boiler Plant at University Shops.

CAMPBELL, JOHN L., K A....Arts....Greenwood, Ark.
Quartermaster-sergeant.

CROZIER, ARTHUR B....Engineering....Fayetteville, Ark.
1st Lieut. Co. A. Thesis: An Efficiency Test of the Fayetteville Electric Light and Power Plant.

DAVIS, J. HARRY, K Σ....Engineering....Forrest City, Ark.
Major. Thesis: An Experimental Study of the X-ray.

HOWELL, WILL., K A....Science....Fayetteville, Ark.
Class vice-president; 1st Lieut. in command of Band. Thesis: Embryology of the Acridium Americanum.

LEVERETT, ROSE K....Arts....Fayetteville, Ark.
Editor CARDINAL; class poet.

MEDEARIS, ROBERT S....Arts....Cincinnati, Ark.
1st Lieut. and Quartermaster.

McNIELL, DANE, Σ A E....Engineering....Fayetteville, Ark.
Class business manager; 1st Lieut. Co. B '96. Thesis: An Efficiency Test of the Boiler Plant at the University Shops.

MILLER, DAISY E., X Ω....Arts....Fayetteville, Ark.
Class secretary; editor young ladies' number *Ozark;* editor CARDINAL.

MOORE, JAMES L., K Σ ...Engineering....Fayetteville, Ark.
Class treasurer; Captain Co. B (color company). Thesis: An Efficiency Test of the Fayetteville Electric Light and Power Plant.

MORROW, DAVID C ...Engineering....Fayetteville, Ark.
1st Lieut. Co. D '96. Thesis: An Experimental Study of the X-ray.

PRUETT, WILLIAM E., K Σ....Engineering....Altus, Ark.
Captain Co. A. Thesis: Experiments to Determine the Holding Power of Nails and Drift Bolts.

SKELTON, JOHN E ...Science....Fayetteville, Ark.

SPENCER, E. LELAND, K A....Arts....Fayetteville, Ark.
President Grady Literary Society; editor *Ozark* '95-'96; editor CARDINAL; Captain Co. B; A. I. U. Executive Committeeman State Oratorical Association; Arkansas representative Arkansas-Missouri debate.

VAULX, KATHERINE D., X Ω....Arts ...Fayetteville, Ark.
Class historian; editor *Ozark;* editor CARDINAL; editor-in-chief young ladies' number *Ozark.*



THE CLASS OF '97

Class of Ninety-Seven

Law School



U. S. BRATTON, Marshall, Ark....Representative from Searcy County.

A. T. ELLIS, Cincinnati, Ohio ...*Sigma Alpha Epsilon;* editor CARDINAL.

DAVID ELLISON, Rutland, Ark ...Representative from Yell County.

L. C. GULLEY, Melbourne, Izard County, Ark ...President Goar Lyceum.

M P. HUDDLESTON, Paragould, Ark....Graduate Thompson's Classical Institute; editorial staff *Ozark;* class orator '97; *Kappa Sigma.*

A. C. KLEIN, Little Rock, Ark.

R. D. MCMULLIN, Dardanelle, Ark... Senator from Eighth District.

JAMES H. STEVENSON, Little Rock, Ark... Editorial staff *Ozark; Kappa Sigma.*

GUY E. THOMPSON, Little Rock, Ark.

T. J. WALKER, Fort Smith, Ark.

HENRY L. WESTBBOOKE, Benton, Saline County, Ark.... Secretary Goar Lyceum; class orator '96.

Senior Class... Medical Department

Name.	*Age.*	*Place of Birth.*	*Highest Ambition.*	*Address.*	*Remarks.*
R. G. Buckner	29	Hendersonville, N. C.	To be polite.	Little Rock, Ark.	Took the Anatomy Prize in Medical Department A. I. U. 1896.
T. J. Clancy	27	Freeport, Ill.	Smoke a cob pipe.		President of class; worked three years in hospital.
W. I. Clark	39	Harrison, Tenn.	To graduate.	Enders, Ark.	Ex-County Superintendent of Public Instruction
Will Cantrell	26	Yellville, Ark.	To "pass" Dr. Kempner.	Wolfe City, Texas.	P. C. P. of I. O. O. F. Encampment.
L. D. Duncan	28	Waldron, Ark.	To git through.	Waldron, Ark.	Member of Masonic Fraternity.
J. M. Daly	29	Laneburg, Ark.	To go home.	Laneburg, Ark.	
J. Daugherty	26	Fendress, Texas.	Has no ambition.	Fendress, Texas.	Is anxious that his wife, Fred and Max be on his diploma.
Orville Jennings		Little Rock, Ark.	Girls.	Little Rock, Ark.	
J. C. Kimberlin	47	Indianapolis, Ind.	Not known.	Tuckerman, Ark.	
Warren Kelley	31	Benton, Ark.	To ride a wheel.	Trashwood, Ark.	
W. J. Long	31	Independence Co., Ark.	To pass the Dean.	Hazel Grove, Ark.	Member of Masonic Fraternity.
J. E. Luther	29	Mt. Home, Ark.	To get his check cashed.	Big Flat, Ark.	Member of the I. O. O. F.
J. J. Moncrief	35	Copwell, Ala.	To get married.	Little Rock, Ark.	Member of the Masonic Fraternity.
J. R. Potts	41	Bellefont, Ark.	To shake hands with his friends.	Cave Creek, Ark.	Member of the Masonic Fraternity.
S. F. Parham	21	Little Rock, Ark.	To leave Saline County.	Benton, Ark.	
Joe V. Ryan	23	Cincinnati, Ohio.	To make a noise and fuss around.	Paris, Texas.	
Frank Suggs	21	Little Rock, Ark.	To be a surgeon.	Little Rock, Ark.	Got mathematical prize in University of Tennessee 1894.
William A. Snodgrass	22	Kentucky.		Little Rock, Ark.	Registered pharmacist.
Fielding B. Stobaugh	31	Clinton, Ark.	To trace the peritoneum.	Holland, Ark.	Member of Masons and the I. O. O. F.
William Thomason	32	Tennessee.	Differential diagnosis between typhoid and malarial fever.	Coffeyville, Ark.	
Anderson Watkins	21	Little Rock, Ark.	Study.	Little Rock, Ark.	Took the prize on Physiology in Medical Department A. I. U. 1896.
Garland J. Watkins	21	Carrollton, Ark.	Nobody knows.	Carrollton, Ark.	Registered pharmacist.
John F. Wilson	26	Alabama.	To eat.	Da'ark, Ark.	Registered pharmacist.
C. T. Wallace	28	Arkansas.	"To pass 'em."	Nimrod, Ark.	
J. M. Sheppard	32	Arkansas.	To be on prohibition ticket.	Eldorado, Ark.	Received the L. I. Degree in Peabody Normal, Nashville, Tenn.


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Military

Cadet Officers

J. Harry Davis	Major 1st Battalion
Earle K. Braly	Major 2d Battalion
J. L. Moore	Captain Co. D
A. J. McDaniel	Captain Co. C
W. E. Pruett	Captain Co. A
E. L. Spencer	Captain Co. B
Geo. Nicholls	Captain Co. E
M. L. Bell	Captain Co. F

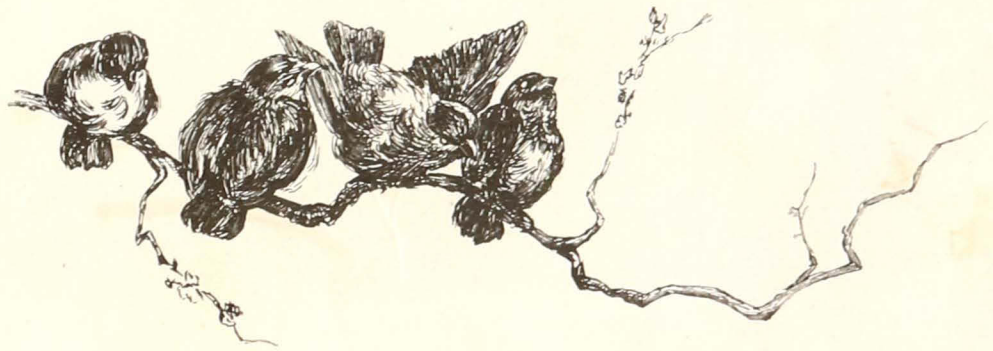
First Lieutenants

W. H. Askew	Co. D
C. G. Price	Co. C
R. N. Graham	Co. B
A. V. Smith	Co. F
A. B. Crozier	Co. A
G. H. Askew	Co. E
Will Howell	Band

James Mitchell, 1st Lieut. and Adjutant.
R. S. Maderis, 1st Lieut. and Q'rmaster.

Second Lieutenants

H. R. Brown	Co. D
F. L. Dengler	Co. C
C. D. Frierson	Co. B
J. R. Howard	Co. A
W. A. Ross	Co. F
H. V. Fishback	Co. E
Henry Melton	Band



Military

Company A

Captain . . Pruett, W. E.
1st Lieutenant . Crozier, A. B.
2d Lieutenant . Howard, J. R.
1st Sergeant . Kirby, F. B.

Sergeants . Blair, J. H.
Brown, E. T.
Davis, J. M.
Beavers, W. W.

Corporals . Henderson, S. L.
Pace, T.
Moore, B. L.
Howell, E.

Privates—

Balch. R. T.
Bates W. E.
Baum, J. M.
Bell M. T.
Benham, A.
Blackwood, H. S.
Blair, J. I.
Campbell, J.
Clancy, W.
Clayton, J.
Crump, G.
Driver, J. D.
Fellheimer, H.
Finkelstein, L.
Henry, N. R.
Hill, H. B.
Hudgins, W. H.
Jackson, B. P.
Klyce, D. E.
Mayo, J. M.
Mayo, W. D.
McKeever, J. L.
Middleton, R. J.
Miles, W. J.
Norman, W. S.
Phillips, C. O.
Pittman, C.
Pond, G.
Prall, G.
Quarles, T.
Read, W. L.
Robinson, L. M.
Skelton, J. E.
Spencer, F.
Stephens, G. K.
Thomas, D. S.
Thomas, J. S.
Walker, H. O.



Company B

Captain . . Spencer, E. L.
1st Lieutenant . Graham, R. N.
2d Lieutenant . Frierson, C. D.
1st Sergeant . Turner, B. E.

Sergeants, . Fillmore, C. R.
Burton, J. B.
Owen, O. J.
Johnson, G. B.

Corporals . Babb, W. E.
Crawley, L. G.
Edwards, T. A.
Martin, C. B.

Privates—

Bates, J. R.
Bray, E. W.
Burton P. D.
Carney, E.
Clark, I.
Cunningham, B. L.
Dorsey, C.
Dowell, J. E.
Driver, E. E.
Dykes, J. A.
Fitzpatrick, L. A.
Gray, J. W.
Gray, W.
Greathouse, H.
Hamiter, E.
Huggins, D.
Johns, W. H.
Johnson, W.
Jones, J. A.
Kantz, F.
Kitchens, W. H.
Martin, L. R.
Martin, W. A.
Mason, P.
Matthews, G. U.
Means, E. D.
Means, J. H.
Mitchell, R. C.
Morgan, W. S.
Nettleship, M.
Philbeck, J. W.
Thompson, J. F.
Towler, G. F.
Vining, F. E.
Whitehead, J. B.
Wilmot J. C.
Winham, J.
Wood, W. W.





Military

Company C

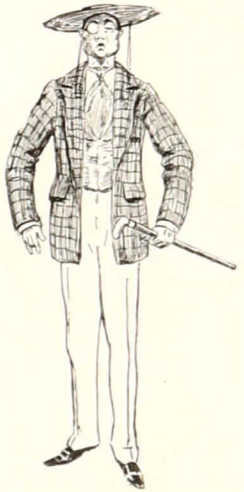
Captain.....McDaniel, A. J.
1st Lieut.....Price, C. G.
2d Lieut.....Dengler, F. L.
1st Sergt.....Snapp, J. H.

Sergeants.....Rattenbury, W.
Johnson, D. F.
Gates, O. M.
Dean, A.

Corporals.....Pleasants, W.
Berry, E. R.
Walters, A. J.
Connelly, S.

Privates—

Adkisson, E. B.
Baxter, J. W.
Blanchard, C. P.
Blaylock, J. C.
Blew, C. D.
Beakley, J. D.
Beakley, W. A.
Brixey, M. O.
Cleaver, W. H.
Curry, H. G.
Fisher, T. H.
Gunnell, G.
Havis, W. K.
Hatcher, J. O.
Humphrey, S.
Herring, B. L.
Hendrix, J. T.
Lander, F. C.
Lewis, L.
Matlock, T.
Morgan, W. W.
Pike, W.
Rosser, W. E.
Searcy, F. J.
Shuler, R. N.
Sims, H. N.
Stanford, J. F.
Stricklind, J. S.
Sloan, M.
Smith, Carl
Staggs, P. T.
Sutherland, L. C.
Trussell, L.
Turner, J. C.
Weast, L.
Weast, V.
Wolford, T.
Young, F. B.



Company D

Captain.....Moore, J. L.
1st Lieut.....Askew, W. H.
2d Lieut.....Brown, H. R.
1st Sergt.....Johnson, W. P.

Sergeants.....Goodwin, W. L.
Boatwright, W. V.
Wright, W. L.
Trimble, T. C.

Corporals.....Fletcher, W.
Smith, J. R.
Schindel, L. P.
Ross, H. L.

Privates—

Brookover, R. C.
Brown, F. I.
Buchanan, F.
Clark, J. H.
Cowdrey, E.
Cannon, J. L.
Cardwell, F.
Cole, C. G.
Cox, C. B.
Crawford, J. D.
Cummings, H. D.
Dyer, S. J.
Eld, G. W.
English, J. A.
Foreman, W.
Frye, E. M.
Holt, C. L.
Johnson, A. E.
Kimbrough, N. D.
Little, J. E.
Long, C.
McClendon, J. S.
McClendon, L. E.
McHatton, J. A.
Mesler, R. D.
Morrow, D. C.
Payne, D. G.
Philbeck, R. E.
Robertson, J. M.
Sellers, C.
Smith, O. R.
Stone, S. K.
Thompson, J. M.
Waddill, J. B.
Wilkinson, N.
Williams, J. O.
Winn, J. E.
Watkins, W. H.

Military

Company E

Captain, Nicholls, G.
1st Lieutenant, Askew, G. H.
2nd Lieutenant, Fishback, H. Y.
1st Sergeant, Hornor, J. L.

Sergeants, Wood, G. B.
Rutherford, R. P.
Derrick, R. L.
Patterson, H. A.

Corporals, Johnston, F. N.
Crozier, W. H.
Harper, M.
Hathcock, P. L.

Privates, Allen, V.
Ayres, W. E.
Balch, L. C.
Baldwin, R. F.
Beller, C. Y.
Berry, L. P.
Clark, M. D.
Clegg, M. T.
Cowan, J. L.
Cox, G. M.
Curry, C. C.
Campbell, W. S.
Dixon, J. M.
Elliott, F. E.
Ellis, W. Y.
Greathouse, R. B.
Harrison, E. O.
Jones, O. E.
Klyce, H. S.
Littlejohn, H. N.
Privates, Little, P.
McNeill, D.
Miller, O.
Moore, F. N.
McDonald, C. M.
Pittman, D.
Ranes, W. H.
Rees, W. A.
Roberts, T. O.
Rosser, E. R.
Rowe, H.
Sanders, C. F.
Slaughter, J. L.
Smith, C. E.
Vedder, E. S.
Webster, F.
White, T. C.
Williamson, A. W.
Wolford, C.

Company F

Captain, Bell, M. L.
1st Lieutenant, Smith, A. V.
2nd Lieutenant, Ross, W. A.
1st Sergeant, Huie, R. W.

Sergeants, Randolph, J.
Nichol, C. M.
Horsfall, F.
Taylor, D. W.

Corporals, Vincenheller, A.
Truelock, H. E.
Saxon, R. L.
Abernathy, G. C.

Privates, Ayres, A. B.
Bacon, W. J.
Baker, E. M.
Barton, R. P.
Black, L. A.
Buchanan, H.
Butts, T. R.
Bostick, J. A.
Carter, E.
Christian, O.
Cochrane, V. H.
Cookson, S. L.
Davis, C.
Dowdle, J.
Droke, G. P.
Griffin, E. H.
Gray, R. A.
Green, C. B.
Hamilton, H.
Privates, Hamiter, E. W.
Harriman, F. R.
Hinds, F. J.
Horsfall, T. M.
Jenkins, W. J.
McDaniel, L. G.
McNeill, L.
Montgomery, M. F.
Malone, J. E.
McKinney, J.
Oden, J. W.
Rodman, E. S.
Scoggin, A. H.
Thompson, F. A.
Thompson, O.
Wallis, A.
Wasson, A. W.
Whithorne, J. D.
Watts, N. V.
Worthington J. D.





Military

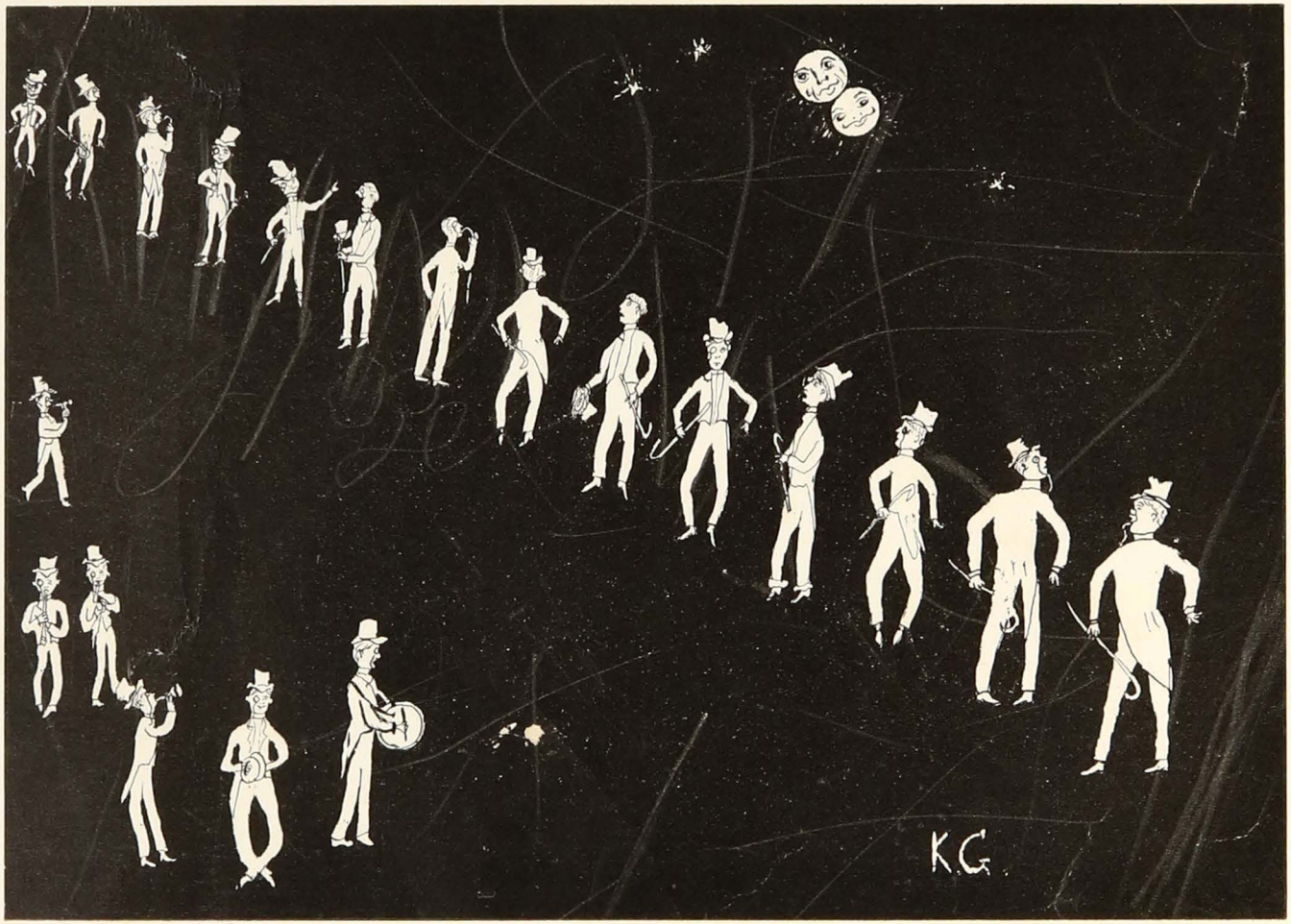
Cadet Band

1st Lieut. Commanding Band.. W. Howell
1st Lieut. Leader of Band.....Stewart, I. F.
2d Lieut. Assistant Leader of Band Melton, H. A.
Principal Musician.....Bevers, A. W.
Principal Musician.....Cummings, R. N.
Drum Major.....Mann, H. D.
Sergeant of the Band.....Warner, S.

Privates of the Band—

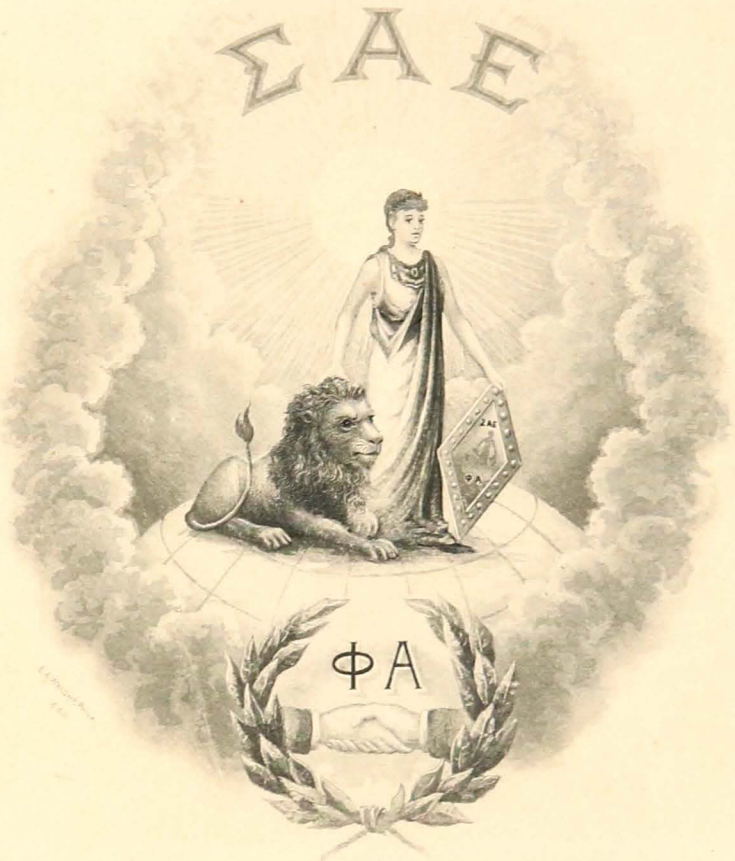
Dickinson, T. T.
Dunn, J. L
Gates, H. W.
Hunt, H.
Jones, D.
Knight, O. T.
Long, G.
Marcheselli, C.
McMillan, O. L.
Nix, R. E.
Owens, L. F.
Potts, T. O.
Putman, L. R.
Shuler, G. W.
Smeltzer, H. C.
Smith, W. H.
Tolle, F. A.
Tucker, G.
Vaughan, A. J.
Warner, T. D.
Wood, W. H.





"FULL DRESS PARADE"




ΣΑΕ
ΦΑ

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Chapter Roll

Alpha Mu—Alabama Agricultural and Mechanical College
Alabama Mu—University of Alabama
California Alpha—Leland Stanford Jr. University
Colorado Chi—University of Colorado
Connecticut Alpha—Trinity College
Georgia Epsilon—Emory College
Georgia Psi—Mercer University
Indiana Alpha—Franklin College
Iowa Sigma—Simpson College
Kentucky Kappa—Central University
Massachusetts Delta—Worcester Polytechnic Institute
Massachusetts Iota Tau—Mass. Institute of Technology
Michigan Iota Beta—University of Michigan
Missouri Alpha, Fayette Branch—Central College
Mississippi Gamma—Univ. of Mississippi
New York Mu—Columbia University
North Carolina Theta—Davidson College
Ohio Delta—Wesleyan University
Ohio Sigma—Mount Union College
Pennsylvania Alpha Zeta—Pennsylvania State College
Pennsylvania Sigma Phi—Dickinson College
South Carolina Delta—South Carolina College
South Carolina Phi—Furman University
Tennessee Kappa—University of Tennessee
Tennessee Mu—Vanderbilt University
Tennessee Zeta—Southwestern Presbyterian University
Virginia Omicron—University of Virginia

Alabama Iota—Southern University
Arkansas Alpha Upsilon—University of Arkansas
California Beta—University of California
Colorado Zeta—University of Denver
Georgia Beta—University of Georgia
Georgia Phi—Georgia Institute of Technology
Illinois Psi Omega—Northwestern University
Indiana Beta—Purdue University
Kentucky Iota—Bethel College
Massachusetts Beta Upsilon—Boston University
Massachusetts Gamma—Harvard University
Michigan Alpha—Adrian College
Missouri Alpha—University of Missouri
Missouri Beta—Washington University
Neb. Lambda Pi—University of Nebraska
New York Sigma Phi—St. Stephen's College
North Carolina Xi—University of North Carolina
Ohio Epsilon—University of Cincinnati
Ohio Theta—Ohio State University
Pennsylvania Omega—Allegheny College
Pennsylvania Zeta—Bucknell University
South Carolina Gamma—Wofford College
Tennessee Eta—Southwestern Baptist University
Tennessee Lambda—Cumberland University
Tennessee Omega—University of the South
Texas Rho—University of Texas
Virginia Sigma—Washington and Lee University

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded 1856, University of Alabama
Founded U. of A. 1894

YELL—Phi Alpha, ali cozee
Phi Alpha, ali cozon
Sigma Alph, Sigma Aph
Sigma Alpha Epsilon

COLORS—Royal Purple and Old Gold

OFFICIAL ORGAN—
The Record of Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Alpha Upsilon Chapter

Fratres in Urbe

CARL P. BARNETT ROBT. T. PITTMAN

REV. DR. LIPSEY OSCAR GATES REV. FRANCIS BOZEMAN

Frater in Facultate

DR. A. E. MENKE

Fratres in Universitate

Class '97

DANE MCNEILL

Class '98

GEORGE H. ASKEW WILLIS E. AYRES A. J. MCDANIEL GEORGE NICHOLLS CORLEY GEE PRICE

Class '99

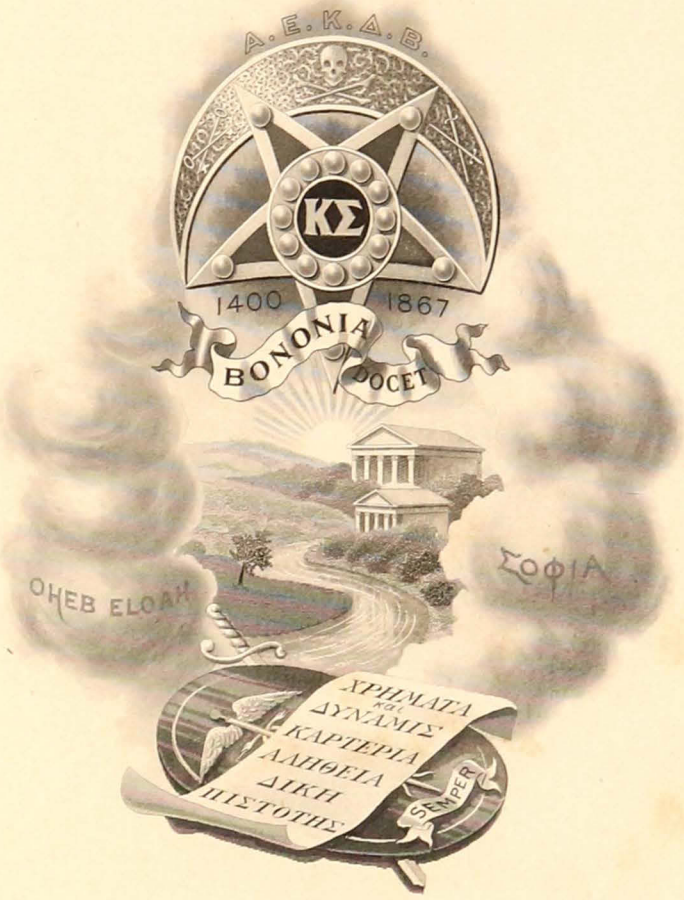
JOHN H. BLAIR HAROLD R. BROWN CARL F. SANDERS GUY B. WOOD JOHN H. SNAPP

Class '00

WILLIAM V. BOATWRIGHT EDWARD T. BROWN FRED LUVOIS DENGLER HERBERT Y. FISHBACK

J. LYFORD HORNOR BENJAMIN L. MOORE RAYMOND P. RUTHERFORD R. LEE DERRICK




Α.Ε.Κ.Δ.Β.
ΚΣ
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1867
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ΘΗΕΒ ΕΙΟΑΗ
ΣΟΦΙΑ
ΧΡΗΜΑΤΑ
ΚΑΙ
ΔΥΝΑΜΙΣ
ΚΑΡΤΕΡΙΑ
ΑΛΗΘΕΙΑ
ΔΙΚΗ
ΠΙΣΤΟΤΗΣ
SEMPER

Drake, Phila.

Kappa Sigma

Chapter Roll

Gamma—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
Delta—Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.
Epsilon—Centenary College, Jackson, La.
Zeta—University of Virginia, Va.
Eta—Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.
Theta—Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
Iota—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Tex.
Kappa—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
Lambda—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Mu—Washington & Lee University, Lexington, Va.
Nu—William & Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
Xi—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
Pi—Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.
Sigma—Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Tau—University of Texas, Austin, Tex.
Upsilon—Hampden-Sidney College, Va.
Phi—Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.
Chi—Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Psi—Maine State College, Orono, Me.
Omega—University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
Chi Omega—South Carolina College, Columbia, S.C.
Eta Prime—Trinity College, Durham, N.C.

Alpha-Beta—Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
Alpha-Gamma—University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
Alpha-Delta—Pennsylvania State College, Pa.
Alpha-Epsilon—University of Pennsylvania, Phila.
Alpha-Zeta—University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Alpha-Eta—Columbian University, Washington, D. C.
Alpha-Theta—Southwestern Baptist University, Jackson, Tenn.
Alpha-Iota—U. S. Grant University, Athens, Tenn.
Alpha-Kappa—Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Alpha-Lambda—University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
Alpha-Mu—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Alpha-Nu—Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
Alpha-Xi—Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.
Alpha-Omicron—Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.
Alpha-Pi—Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
Alpha-Rho—Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.
Alpha-Sigma—Ohio State University, Columbus, O.
Alpha-Tau—Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
Alpha-Upsilon—Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
Alpha-Phi—Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Penn.
Alpha-Chi—Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.
Alpha-Psi—University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.

Kappa Sigma

Founded 1867, University of Virginia
Founded at U. of A. 1890

YELL—Rah! Rah! Rah!
Crescent and the Star.
Vive la, vive la
Kappa Sigma

COLORS—Old Gold, Maroon and Peacock Blue

MAGAZINE—
The Caduceus of Kappa Sigma

Xi Chapter

YELL—Live forever, never die,
Kappa Sigma, Chapter Xi

Banquet, May 29

Fratres in Urbe

CHAS. RICHARDSON R. W. BUCHANAN T. H. HUMPHREYS J. J. VAULX

Fratres in Facultate

JNO. C. FUTRALL BIRTON N. WILSON

Fratres in Universitate

XCVII

W. H. ASKEW E. K. BRALY J. H. DAVIS J. L. MOORE W. E. PRUETT

XCVIII

M. L. BELL JAMES MITCHELL, JR. A. V. SMITH W. A. ROSS W. H. WOOD

XCIX

R. W. HUIE W. P. JOHNSON C. M. NICHOL L. A. FITZPATRICK

'00

TROY PACE T. C. TRIMBLE WILL FLETCHER D. W. TAYLOR
G. C. ABERNATHY H. E. TRULOCK





CAMBRIDGE PRESS.

Kappa Alpha

YELL—Hi! rickety! hoop la ray!
What's the matter with old K A?
Vive la! vive la! vive la! say
Kappa Alpha, Rah, rah, ray!

FRATERNITY COLORS—Crimson and Old Gold
FLOWERS—Magnolia and Red Rose

Chapter Roll

Founded 1865

Alpha—Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
Delta—Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
Zeta—Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.
Theta—Kentucky State College, Lexington, Ky.
Kappa—Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
Nu—Polytechnic Institute, A. & M. College, Auburn, Ala.
Omicron—University of Texas, Austin, Tex.
Rho—South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C.
Upsilon—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Chi—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
Omega—Centre College, Danville, Ky.
Alpha-Beta—University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Alpha-Delta—William Terrel College, Liberty, Mo.
Alpha-Zeta—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
Alpha-Theta—Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.
Alpha-Kappa—Missouri State University, Columbia, Mo.
Alpha-Mu—Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
Alpha-Omicron—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
Alpha-Pi—Leland Stanford Junior University, Palo Alto, Cal.
Gamma—University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
Epsilon—Emory College, Oxford, Ga.
Eta—Richmond College, Richmond, Va.
Iota—Furman University, Greenville, S. C.
Lambda—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
Xi—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Tex.
Pi—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Sigma—Davidson College, Mecklenburg Co., N. C.
Phi—Southern University, Greensboro, Ala.
Psi—Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Alpha-Alpha—University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
Alpha-Gamma—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
Alpha-Epsilon—S. W. P. University, Clarksville, Tenn.
Alpha-Eta—Westminster College, Fulton, Mo.
Alpha-Iota—Centenary College, Jackson, La.
Alpha-Lambda—Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.
Alpha-Nu—Columbian University, Washington, D. C.
Alpha-Xi—University of California, Berkeley, Cal.

Kappa Alpha

Alpha Omicron Chapter

CHAPTER YELL—Ching a ling! Ching a ling!
Hoop la zoo!
Kappa Alpha, Rah, rah, roo!
Hooray! Hooray! Hullabaloo!
Alpha-Omicron, A. I. U.

Frater in Urbe

DANIEL BURFORD LIPSEY, (A-O) '96

Fratres in Universitate

'97

EUGENE LELAND SPENCER — WILLEY HOWELL — JOHN LEWIS CAMPBELL

'98

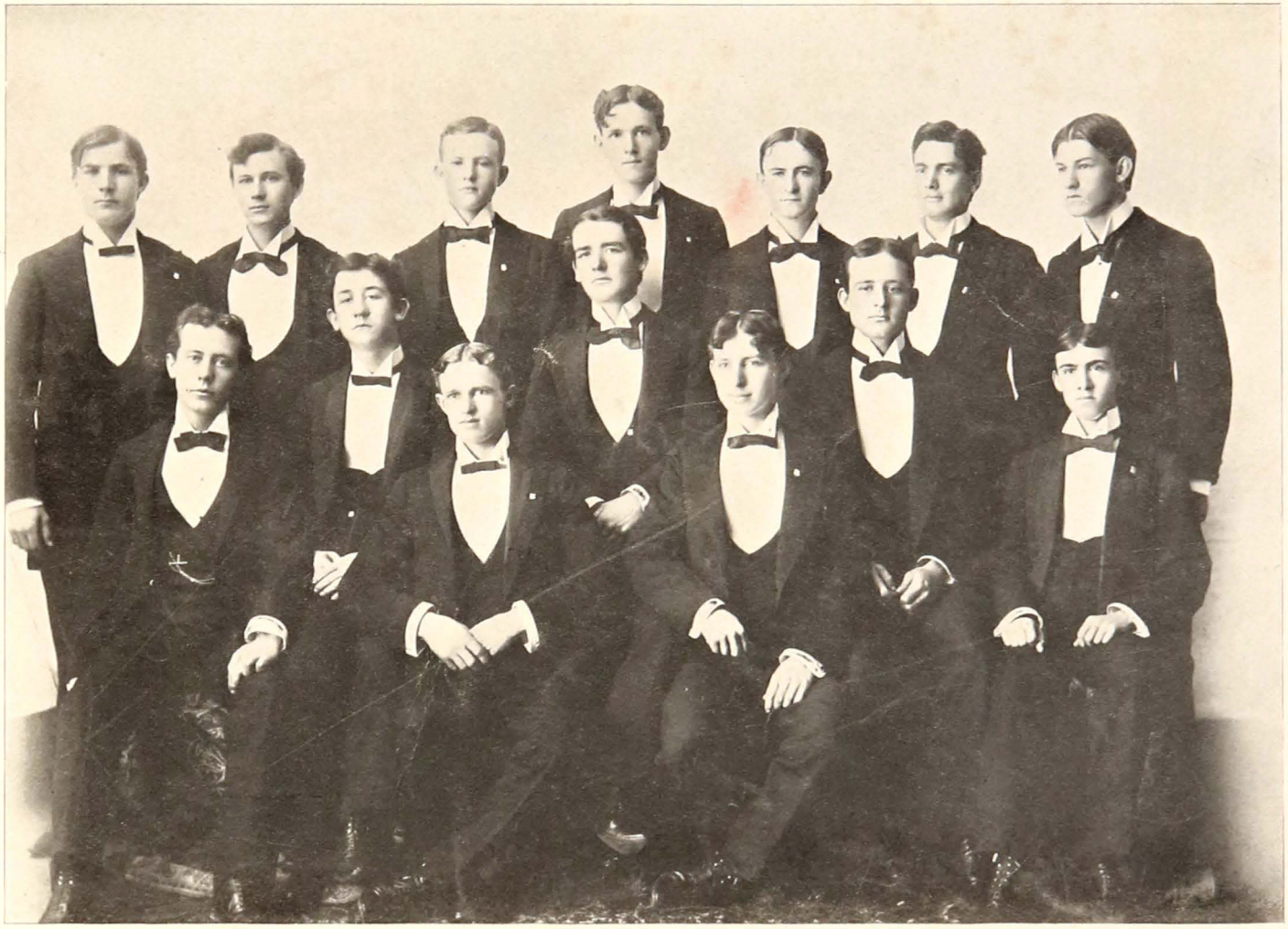
RICHARD NELSON GRAHAM — ROBERT NEWTON CUMMINGS — ALBERT WASHINGTON BEVERS

'99

FRANKLIN BEVERLEY KIRBY — WILLIAM WRABURN BEAVERS — CHARLES DAVIS FRIERSON

'00

WILLIAM HUNT RATTENBURY — JOHN OCTAVIUS HATCHER — WALTER LANGFORD GOODWIN — FREDERICK A. THOMPSON
FRANK HORSFALL — WILLIAM J. BACON





Chi Omega

A Local Fraternity, Organized April 6, 1895

YELL — We'll try! We'll vie!
We'll never die!
Chi, Chi, Omega Chi.

COLORS — Cardinal and Straw
FLOWER — White Carnation.

Sorores in Facultate

IDA V. PACE

CLARA EARLE

Organizers

DR. CHARLES RICHARDSON

INA MAI BOLES, Ex-'98
JEANNE MARIE VINCENHELLER

JOBELLE HOLCOMB, '98
ALICE CARY SIMONDS, '96

Active Members

DAISY EMILY MILLER, '97
BERTHA STELLA DEAVER, '00
JEANNE MARIE VINCENHELLER
OLIVE WEBSTER, '00
ELIZABETH NEWMAN PURDY, '99
ALICE CARY SIMONDS, '96
HETTIE BELL, '99

MARY ELEANOR DUNCAN, Ex-'99
DAISY YOUNG, '00
JOBELLE HOLCOMB, '98
MARY KATHERINE SPENCER, '98
KATHERINE DAVEY VAULX, '97
KATE PACE, '99
CHARLOTTE GALLOWAY, '99
LILA DAVIES, '96

Honorary Members

DR. CHARLES RICHARDSON

MAZIE ADELAIDE FISHBACK

MISS FANNIE SCOTT, "Arkansas Daughter."

Who was He?

There was a Prof. in our school,
The worst in U. of A.
He'd spin at least one hundred yarns
Each recitation day.

And if you failed to laugh at them,
He'd think you were a fool:
He told the same jokes Plato told
When he was teaching school.

But now this Prof. is dead and gone:
The camel's back he broke
By telling on his dying bed
That stale old "Et tu" joke.


LITERARY

Mathetian Literary Society

Officers

Miss Annie Thomason, ... President
Miss Meah Merritt, ... Vice-President
Miss Mamie Phillips, ... Secretary
Miss Lena Hardin, ... Treasurer
Miss Sallie Evins, ... Marshal
Miss Miggie Ellis, . . . Librarian

Members

Miss Merle Curry
Miss Maude Davis
Miss Clara Earle
Miss Miggie Ellis
Miss Sallie Evins
Miss Nina Hardin
Miss Lena Hardin
Miss Kate Hardin
Miss Jo Belle Holcombe
Miss Carrie Howell
Miss Charlotte Galloway
Miss Annie Lackey
Miss Dorothy Lackey
Miss Meah Merritt
Miss May Merritt



Miss Bessie Oliver
Miss Celeste Pugh
Miss Kate Sappington
Miss Annie Thomason
Miss Demi Thomason
Miss Matie Williams
Miss Hattie Williams
Miss Bertha Deaver
Miss Mamie Phillips
Miss Cordia Morrow
Miss Lula Dean
Miss Olive Webster
Miss Mabel Miller
Miss Kate Vaulx
Miss Stella Watkins

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS
LIBRARY



Garland Literary Society



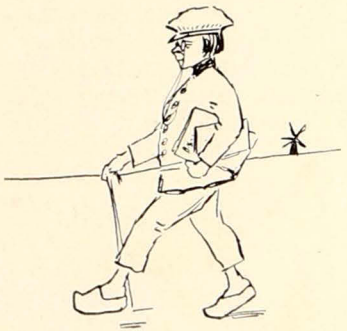
Officers

O. J. Owen President
W. V. Boatwright Vice-President
A. Dean Secretary
J. Winham Attorney
E. T. Brown Treasurer
P. B. Burton Marshal

Members

E. B. Adkinson
J. D. Beakly
W. A. Beakly
J. B. Burton
J. C. Blaylock
J. L. Cannon
—— Campbell
T. A. Edwards
G. W. Eld
M. Means
L. E. McClendon
J. W. Odin
J. W. Pollard
E. S. Rodman
R. N. Shuler
G. W. Shuler
P. T. Staggs
R. L. Saxon

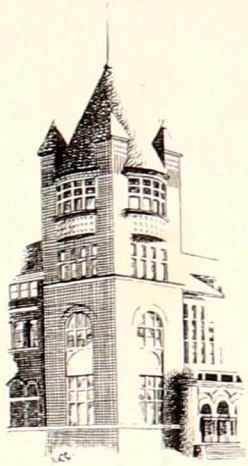
W. L. Goodwin
R. B. Greathouse
E. Hamiter
E. W. Hamiter
D. Huggins
B. L. Herring
P. L. Hathcock
J. T. Hendrix
H. Means
B. E. Turner
G. F. Towler
F. A. Tolle
F. E. Vining
J. B. Waddell





Grady Literary Society





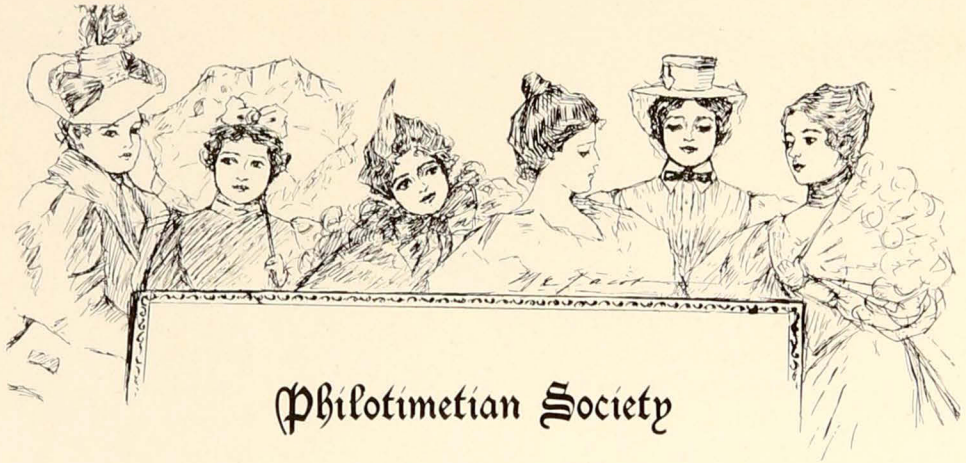
Officers

W. H. Askew	President
R. N. Graham	Vice-President
Charles D. Frierson	Secretary
W. A. Ross	Treasurer
R. W. Huie	Sergeant-at-Arms

Active Members

E. L. Spencer
M. L. Bell
Will Fletcher
Frank Horsfall
H. A. Patterson
J. H. Davis
Robert Howard

A. V. Smith
W. H. Rattenbury
W. W. Beavers
W. J. Bacon
James Mitchell
Frank B. Young
Harry Trulock



Philotimetian Society

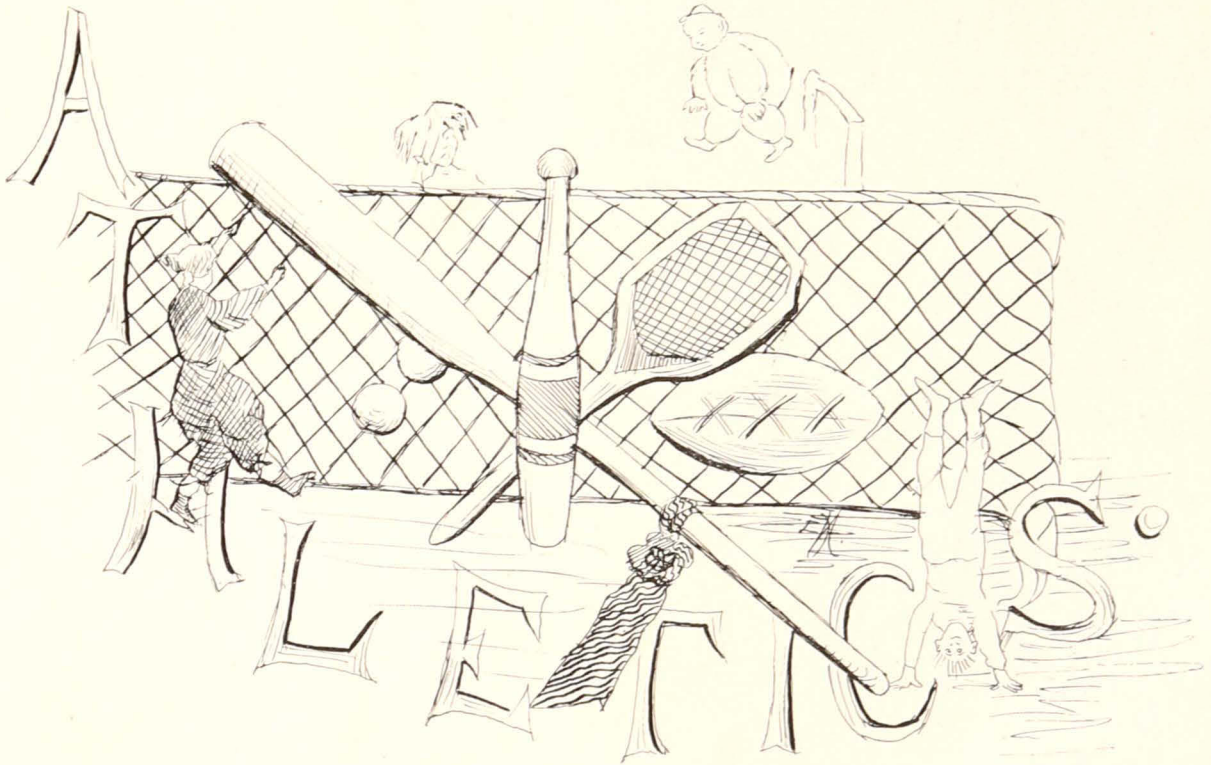
KATE PATTERSON President
ROSE LEVERETT Vice-President
LILLIAN BIBB Secretary
NELL HUNT Treasurer
SARAH THURMAN . . . Librarian

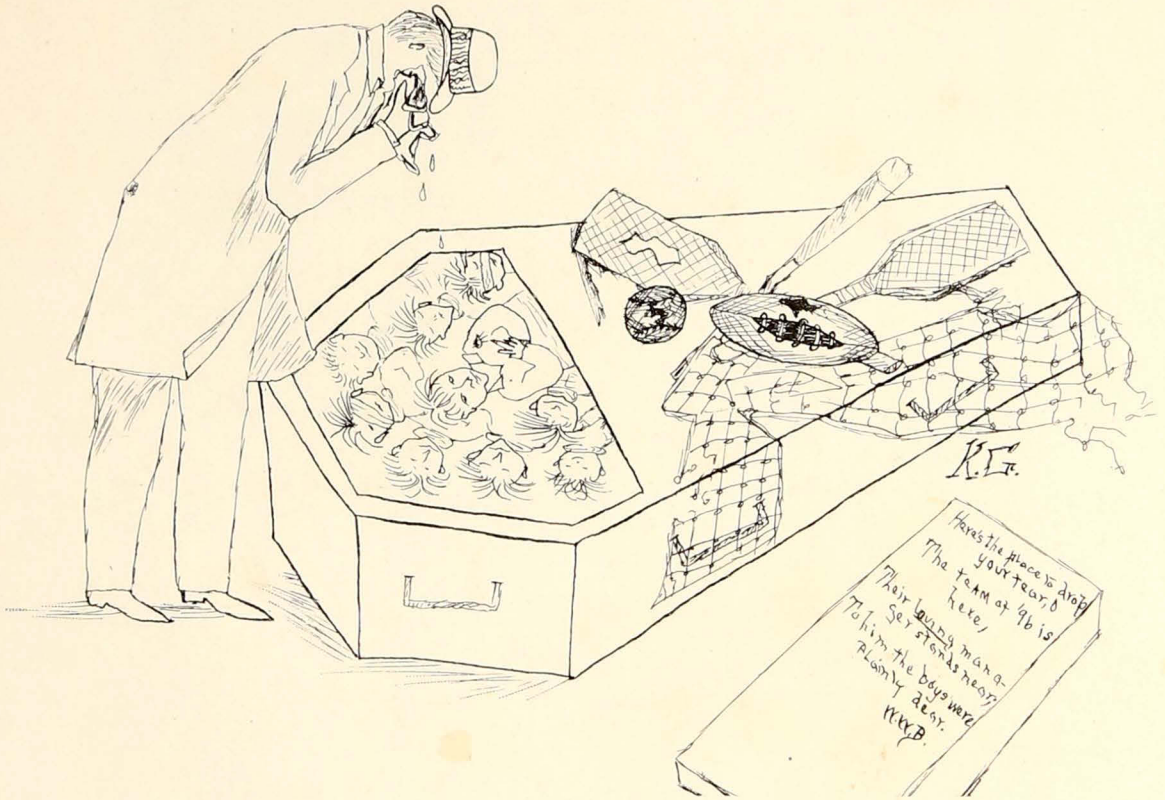
Active Members

Rose Leverett Winona Wiley Kate Patterson Florence Rosser Hettie Bell Gertrude Gunter
Nell Hunt Daisy Patterson Lillian Bibb Sarah Thurman Minnie Baker

Honorary Members

Prof. Harrison Randolph Prof. E. F. Shannon Miss Jessie Cravens Miss Ida Pace


ATHLETICS


K.C.
Here's the place to drop
your tear, O
The team at 96 is
here,
Their young manager
Set stands near
To him the boys were
plainly dear.
W.K.B.


A U
1906

Foot Ball



Varsity Eleven

J. C. Futrall, K Σ Manager
B. N. Wilson, K Σ Trainer
H. Y. Fishback, Σ A E Captain

T. R. Putman — E. Carter — G. W. Gunnel
Frank James — J. W. Pollard, K Σ — F. Horsfall, K A
T. O. Potts — A. J. McDaniel, Σ A E — L. F. Owens
R. P. Rutherford, Σ A E — L. G. Crowley — T. A. Edwards
V. V. Allen — J. Mitchell, K Σ

Records

Varsity vs. Ft. Smith High School
10 to 0
Varsity vs. Drury College, 0 to 34
Varsity vs. Ft. Smith High School
6 to 0
Varsity vs. Second Eleven, 24 to 0



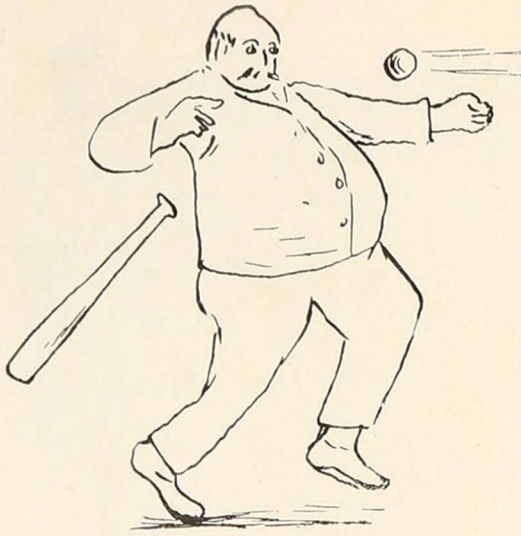
Second Foot Ball Team

B. N. Wilson, Manager and Trainer
R. F. Baldwin, Captain

G. A. Vincenheller
G. K. Stephens
F. E. Vining
E. T. Baker
L. P. Shindle — L. P. Berry
John Randolph — G. Cox
J. A. Davis — C. Sellers
C. C. Curry — H. A. Melton
R. F. Baldwin

Games Played

U. of A., 24; Second Team, 0



Base Ball

Varsity Nine

H. O. Walker, ... Manager
H. Y. Fishback, Σ A E Captain

Lee Derrick, Σ A E	D. B. Lipsey, K A	J. Randolph
L. F. Owens	L. Schindell	M. D. Clark
P. D. Burton	F. Buchanan	R. P. Rutherford, Σ A E

Substitutes

Dan Pittman
G. K. Stephens
R. F. Baldwin
Ashton Vincenheller
C. Sellers



Records

U. of A. vs. Rogers, ...	1 to 5
U. of A. vs Ft. Smith, ...	4 to 9
U. of A. vs. Rogers, ...	7 to 8
U. of A. vs. Ft. Smith, ...	1 to 5
U. of A. vs. Ft. Smith, ...	7 to 6
U. of A. vs. Ft. Smith, ...	11 to 9







Clubs and Organizations



Mandolin, Banjo and Glee Club

PROFESSOR HARRISON RANDOLPH . . Manager

John Randolph
L. P. Berry
O. E. Jones
Henry Melton
Hugh Gates
Marvin Clark
Bob Huie
R. P. Rutherford
W. V. Boatwright

Louis Schindell
Douglas Payne
Robert Howard
Frank Stewart
C. B. Martin
C. D. Frierson
Harry Trulock
L. R. Putman



COLOR — "Wine"

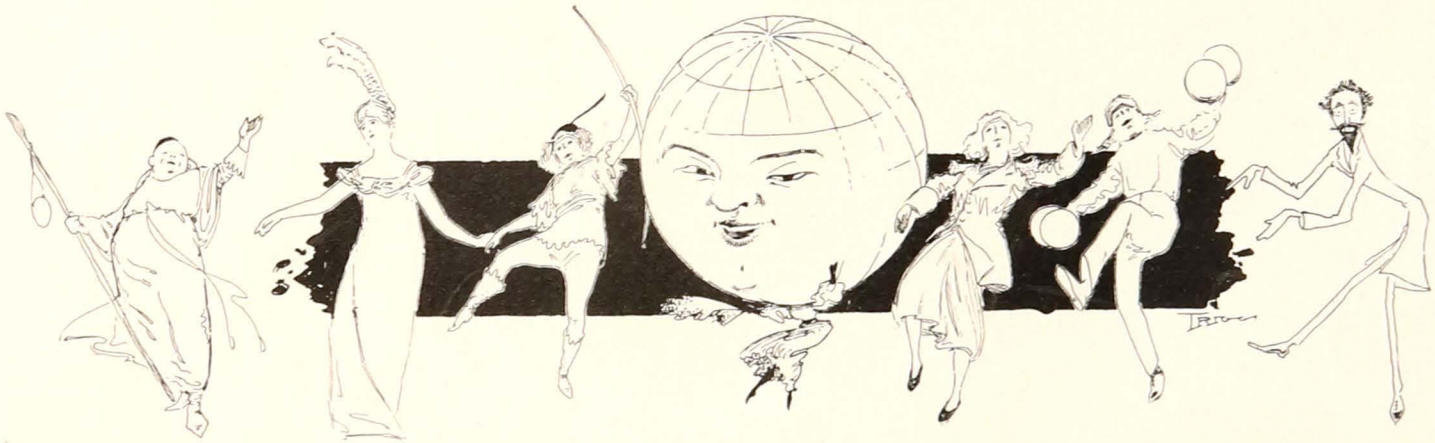


MOTTO — "We're with you."

YELL — "Get on your skates,
Get on your skates,
Come go out with the 4-B-H."

Members

CHAS. D. ADAMS, Σ A E
FRANK C. LANDER, Φ Δ Θ
L. CHALMERS BALCH, Δ K E
DANE MCNEILL, Σ A E



TEMPERANCE CLUB

Motto. Sober on Sunday.

Colors. Dark Brown

Favorite Beverage H_2O (a la Ex)

Yell Rock and Rye, Rickety Rickety Rye
Twelve of us drink H_2O



Lager B Hornor
Eminent mixer



Claret Balsch



Sherry D Adams
Custodian of the Punchbowl



Champagne Nichol



Bourbon Bill Fishback
Grand Tester



La Port Schindel



Gin Fizz Nicholls
Warden of the Cellar



Corn Juice Randolph



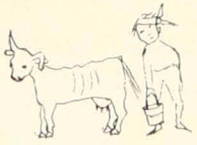
Dry? Mc Neil



Phosphate Landen



"Snakes"



Milk Punch Rutherford



Ozark Staff

First Term

R. N. Graham, . . Editor-in-Chief
Geo. Nicholls, . Business Manager

James Mitchell
M. L. Bell
Miss Winona Wiley
M. P. Huddleston
C. D. Frierson
Miss Kate Vaulx
S. B. Hill



Second Term

A. V. Smith, . . Editor-in-Chief
Geo. Nicholls, . Business Manager

C. D. Frierson
W. V. Boatwright
M. L. Bell
J. H. Stephenson
W. W. Beavers
Miss Kate Vaulx
Miss Winona Wiley

FAT MEN'S CLUB.



MOTTO—"Health is wealth."

COLOR—Greenish Orange.

Members

GEO. NICHOLLS, Supreme Weigher
ROBT. W. HUIE, Recorder of Weights
J. LYFORD HORNOR
E. M. BAKER
D. WEBSTER TAYLOR
E. CARTER

Club Statistics

Weight of Club, 23 tons.
Waist Measurement, 367 inches.
Average Height, 4 feet 3.5 inch.
Average cost of board per member, $37.50.
Amount of cloth required for clothing the Club, 135 yds.

Athletic Records

Huie, 220 yard Hurdle Race	63 minutes.
Hornor, 50 yard dash	49.9 minutes.
Baker, Running broad jump	.37 inches.
D. W. Taylor, high jump	.87 inches.

Carter made no records
Nicholls too heavy for athletics
Lightest man, R. W. HUIE
Heaviest man, GEO. NICHOLLS



S. U. N. Club

Founded November 22, 1896

COLORS—Heliotrope and Green.

FLOWER—Heliotrope.

Members

Lillian Durret Bibb

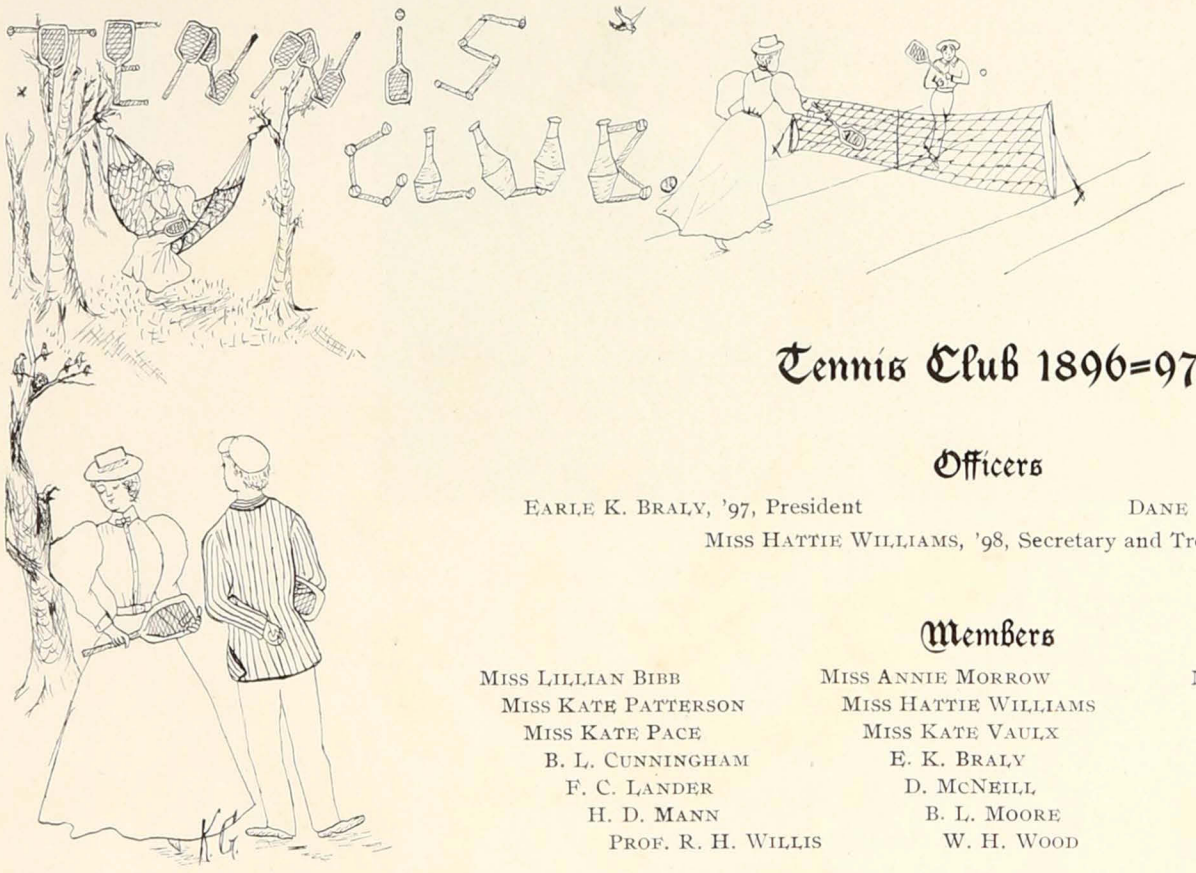
Katherine Berenice Barry

Daisy Emily Miller

Annie Newton Morrow

Katherine Pace

YELL—Who are we? Who are we?
We're the S. U. N., you see.
Colors, heliotrope serene
With a dash of brilliant green.
Hi, ya, zippety, zoo!
Who for goodness' sake are you?



Tennis Club 1896=97

Officers

EARLE K. BRALY, '97, President — DANE MCNEILL, '97, Manager

MISS HATTIE WILLIAMS, '98, Secretary and Treasurer

Members

MISS LILLIAN BIBB
MISS KATE PATTERSON
MISS KATE PACE
B. L. CUNNINGHAM
F. C. LANDER
H. D. MANN
PROF. R. H. WILLIS

MISS ANNIE MORROW
MISS HATTIE WILLIAMS
MISS KATE VAULX
E. K. BRALY
D. MCNEILL
B. L. MOORE
W. H. WOOD

MISS ROSE LEVERETT
MISS MABEL MILLER
W. E. AYRES
R. W. HUIE, JR
J. L. MOORE
L. F. OWENS
L. P. SCHINDALL



MOTTO—"A pipe opens the head of a wise man, but shuts the mouth of a fool."

COLOR—Mahogany blue.

FAVORITE BRANDS—Duke's, Krymps, Yellow Kid.

Members

A. B. Crozier

E. K. Braly

M. L. Bell

W. E. Pruett

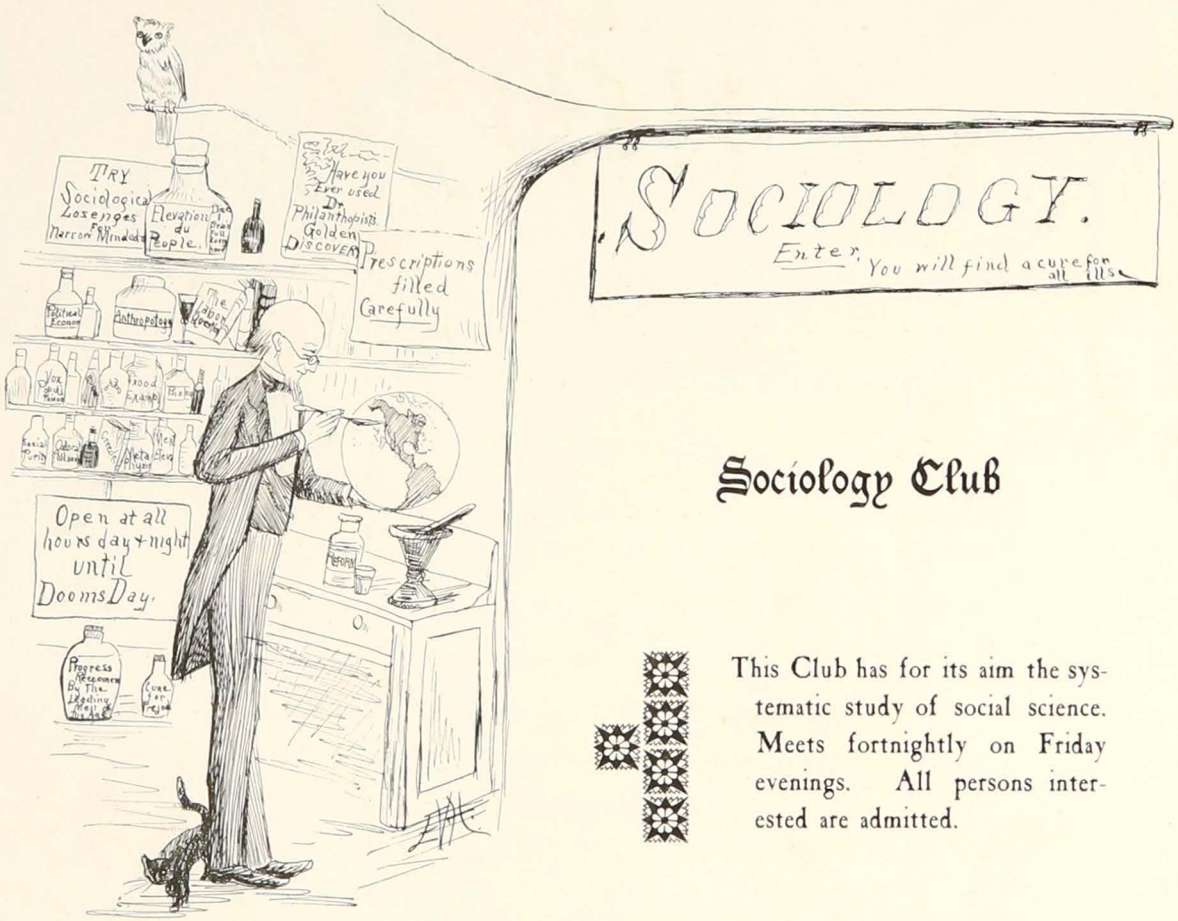
J. L. Moore

W. H. Wood

C. G. Price

W. A. Ross

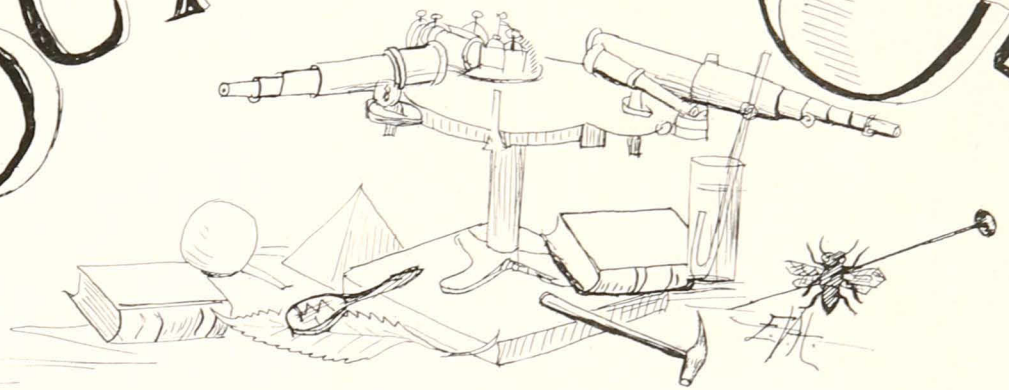
F. B. Kirby



Sociology Club

This Club has for its aim the systematic study of social science. Meets fortnightly on Friday evenings. All persons interested are admitted.

SCIENCE CLUB.



The discussions in this Club cover a wide range of subjects. This year it has received valuable contributions in Philology, Astronomy, Geology, and other natural sciences. Its meetings are open to all students and others interested

Quipu Club



COLORS—Black and White
FLOWER—Cream Rose



YELLS—*before taking*—

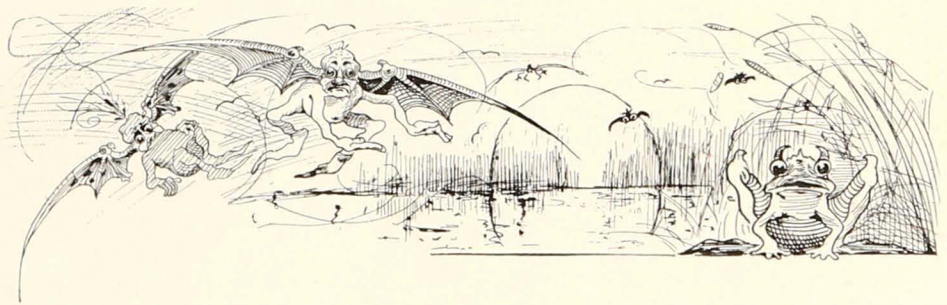
Come along, come along,
Come ! come ! come !
Quipu, Quipu,
Some ! some ! some !

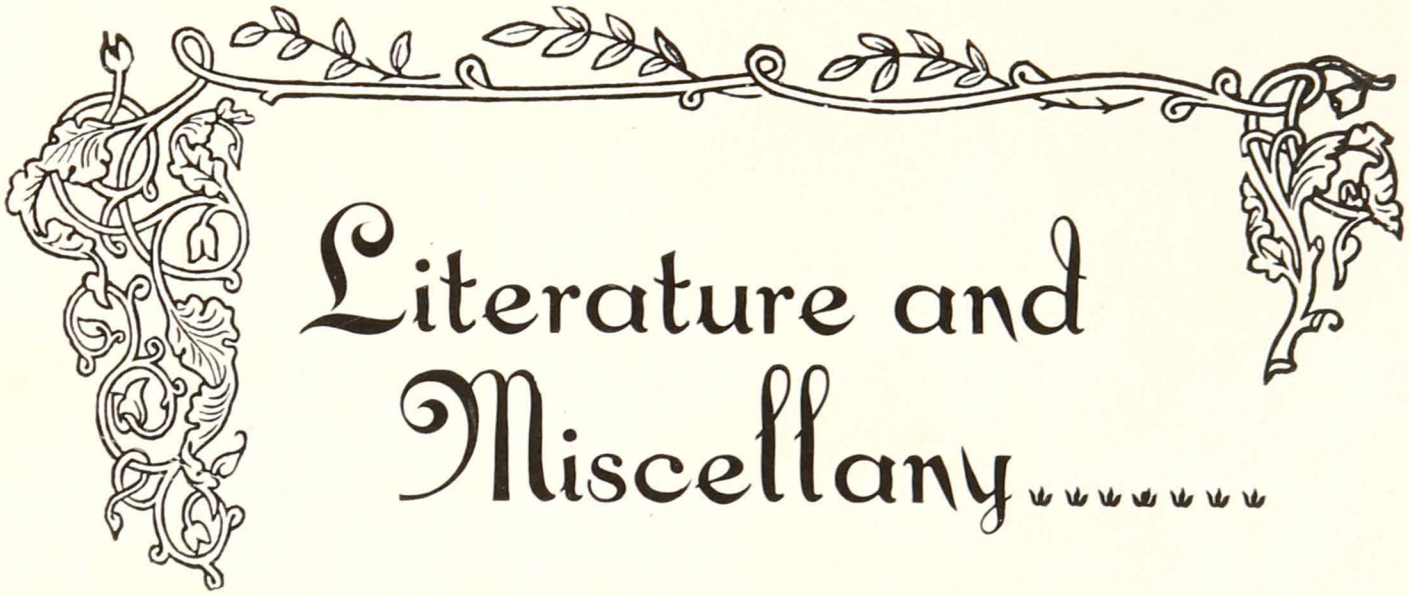
after taking—

Hurrah ! come, sah !
Go down, stand around,
Yes, sirree !
Hi yo, lie low,
Hot pie, stand by,
Quipu C—— !

Edwards
Oden
Saxon
Burton
Eld
Dean
Tolle
Wilkerson

Hathcock
Means
Wright
Owens
Wilmot
Wilkes
Cannon
Smith (founder)

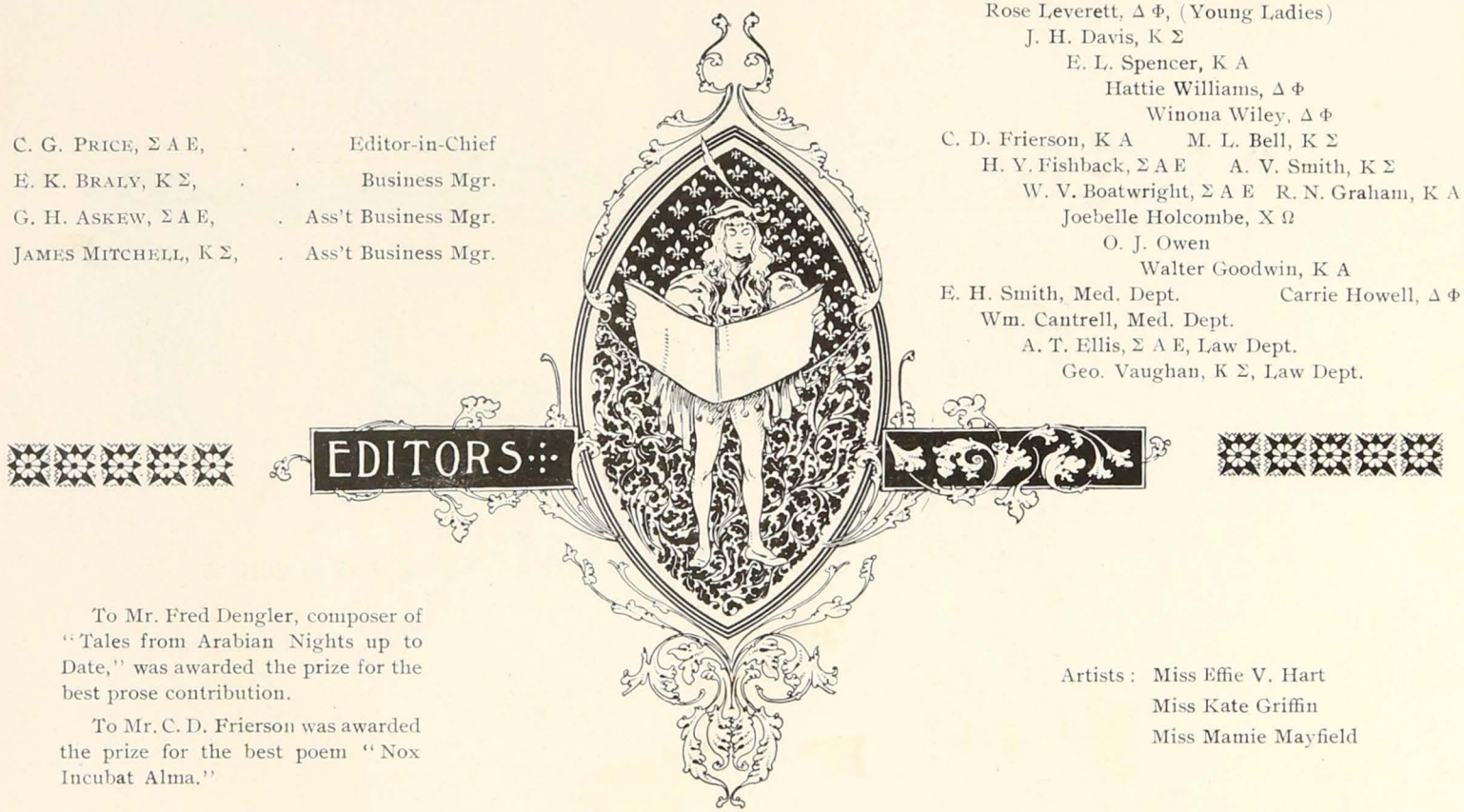



Literature and
Miscellany

Editors of Cardinal

C. G. Price, Σ A E, . . Editor-in-Chief
E. K. Braly, K Σ, . . Business Mgr.
G. H. Askew, Σ A E, . Ass't Business Mgr.
James Mitchell, K Σ, . Ass't Business Mgr.

Daisy Miller, X Ω
Rose Leverett, Δ Φ, (Young Ladies)
J. H. Davis, K Σ
E. L. Spencer, K A
Hattie Williams, Δ Φ
Winona Wiley, Δ Φ
C. D. Frierson, K A M. L. Bell, K Σ
H. Y. Fishback, Σ A E A. V. Smith, K Σ
W. V. Boatwright, Σ A E R. N. Graham, K A
Joebelle Holcombe, X Ω
O. J. Owen
Walter Goodwin, K A
E. H. Smith, Med. Dept. Carrie Howell, Δ Φ
Wm. Cantrell, Med. Dept.
A. T. Ellis, Σ A E, Law Dept.
Geo. Vaughan, K Σ, Law Dept.



To Mr. Fred Dengler, composer of "Tales from Arabian Nights up to Date," was awarded the prize for the best prose contribution.

To Mr. C. D. Frierson was awarded the prize for the best poem "Nox Incubat Alma."

Artists: Miss Effie V. Hart
Miss Kate Griffin
Miss Mamie Mayfield



Tales from Arabian Nights

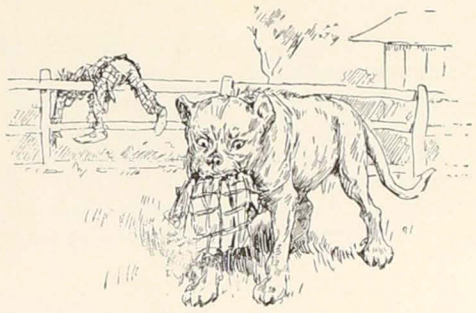
Up-to-Date

THE Mighty Star of the East, Sultan Mussiah Abdul Kahn, was weary. Even the tinkling mandolin played by the skillful fingers of the beautiful Hadj Merz, failed to put his most gracious Kahnlets in a good humor. Suddenly he roused himself. "I have it," he exclaimed. "Aziz," he said, turning to the exchequer of the strong box, "summon Selim el Annanias, the prince of truth destroyers." Aziz, bowing profoundly, retired. He looked high and low for the gifted Selim, and was soon trembling lest he should lose his head in the event of failure. Fortune favored him, however, for he finally found the versatile Mussulman, deep in an argument with the eminent keeper of the scullery, Abou Ben Casey (he of the strawberry blonde fame) regarding the Cuban war, and the size, shape and color of the ferocious ghold bugge as compared with the silver bugge. Selim, on learning that his presence was desired, cut short the argument, muttered an Allah, and repaired to the seraglio. On entering the presence of his Mightiness, Selim prostrated himself thirteen times, and said: "Most precious diadem of the crown of the firmament, what is thy will?" Abdul Kahn sighed wearily: "O, Selim," he said, "let up on this stuff, won't you? I am weary and you know your biz. Tell me a new tale, one that I have never heard." Selim tremblingly answered: "O, Emblem of the Sun, shall I tell your buncoship of how the Sultan of the Districht of Kouhlumbia Achmid Misrour Ghrover went a ducking and forgot to take his anti-mosquito along?" "Desist, Selim," answered Abdul, his sides shaking with suppressed laughter. "You will be the cause of my death yet, and then I have heard the tale already, thou son of a slave. Tell me some other." Selim pondered a moment; his face



brightened. "I will tell you of the peculiarities of Satrap Ahriman Sthirman, high and mighty Shiek of Fayette el Ville." "Good," said Abdul, and ordering one of his eunuchs to fill his pipe with Duke's Mihxture (presented for advertising purposes), commanded Selim to proceed.

He told the following: "In the five thousandth year of the Prophet—Allah be praised—and the twentieth year of the reign of your eminent highness, there lived in Fayette el Ville a great chieftain, who bore the title of Ahriman Sthirman. Ahriman was an exceedingly peaceful and quiet-loving monarch. Indeed, so great was his desire for solitude, and absence of noise, that he frequently had the highways and caravansaries of the city patrolled by the palace guards, who were commanded by Arick el Dugghin and his faithful dog, Monte, so that all disturbances that might occur could be promptly suppressed. In this city was situated that famous seat of learning, the Arkahansas Luminary, reputed far and wide for the learned men it has turned out, and if your majesty will permit me to digress, I will say that I, Selim Annanias, had the honor to graduate from its halls." "O, execrable villain," sighed Abdul, "canst thou say this, and even at the same moment think of thy reputation for the truth? Thou art surely doomed. But proceed." "This city," said Selim again, "lies over and against the mighty Fhrisco Caravan route, over which are brought many fine silks and oils, and also spices from Kentuhky—the last named article being purchased by the leeches and apothecaries, who, in turn, barter it to the young men of the town, who have a strange habit of perfuming their breath with it on divers occasions, such as Christmas, et cetera." Abdul looked wise and marveled much at this strange fact, but remembered of having heard that this same habit was prevalent in the Kahnsahs districht. Selim again proceeded: "One day a convention of learned men from all over the length and breadth of the satrapy



was billed to be pulled off at a neighboring oasis called Sphringdayle. When the many students heard of this, and that the caravan carrying the stylus shovers was to pass through the city, they assembled to do honor to this aggregation of wit and wisdom, and as a great assemblage of young men will do when anticipating any great event, they proceeded to amuse themselves by reciting in a rhythmical manner some words in a foreign tongue; now two, now three, and finally in unison all chanted the following:

'Bhoom el lacka,
Bhoom el lacka,
Wha, hoo, hoo!
Rahozzle dahazzle!!
Ghobble Ghobble
A. I. U!!!'

"The noise was soon heard in the palace, and Ahriman, waxing exceeding wroth, shouted for his scimitar and goo goo rattle, his badge of office. So impatient was he because the guard was not ready he slew outright his most trusted eunuch, Fhattie Jahmes. Finally Arick el Dhugghin salaamed into the presence of the angry Ahriman, and said that the guard was ready. Ahriman strode fiercely from the palace, mounted his fiery omnibus, and led the way to the tumult.



The guards charged and dispersed the mob, and Ahriman clapped upwards of ten thousand of the rioters into the palace dungeons on the skware.

"So elated was Ahriman over his successes, that he immediately ordered a grand feast by which to properly celebrate the victory of order over chaos. The entire skware was ransacked, and the best brands of all that is good to taste or look at was to be found on the groaning banquet board.



"Meanwhile Ahriman was engaged in removing the gory stains of the conflict, and his dusty sandals spoke volumes as to how valiantly he had done battle. As he was about to proceed to the feast chamber, the door of his private apartment was suddenly thrust open, and the frightened face of Ben Toys Ghreg appeared. 'Master,' he shrieked, 'Allah preserve us, El Capitan!' Ahriman turned pale and swore a mighty oath. But I must again digress," said Selim.

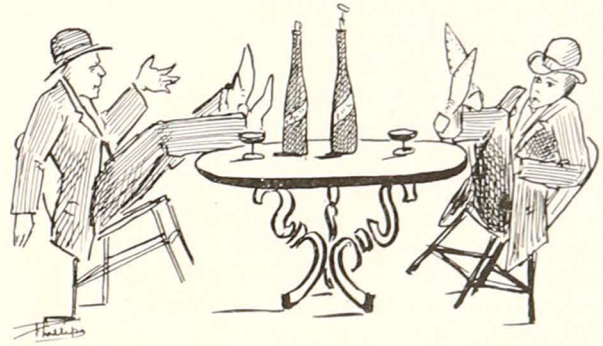
"In that famous institution of learning, which I mentioned some time ago, there was a band of bashi-bazooks numbering some twelve score, and nowhere in the bounds of the satrapy did there exist so brave and fearless a body of soldiers. Their commander was known as El Capitan, and well was he fitted for the position; for in the whole band none were so reckless and daring as he. Well, as ill luck ordained, some of the bashi-bazooks happened to be in the assemblage of students when Ahriman made his famous descent, and upwards of four score were, at the time of which I speak, wearing the chains in Ahriman's dungeons. When El Capitan learned of this, he shewed great wrath, and calling together his devoted band, they immediately descended on the palace, intent on rescuing their suffering comrades.

"As I said before," continued Selim, "Ahriman turned pale at the mere mention of the name of the valiant El Capitan. 'Go,' he said, turning to Ben Ghreg. 'Go and beg of El Capitan what his commands are.' Ben Ghreg retired, trembling; and proceeding to the wall, he stepped into an embrasure and cried, 'Oh, conqueror of the desert and of the sea, what would ye?'

"El Capitan answered in a voice like thunder: 'Ben Ghreg, thee I blame not, for thou art hardly accountable; but go and tell thy master that if my four score of bashi-bazooks are not released by the call of the Muezzin, by the beard of the Prophet I will have his blood. So depart.' Ben Ghreg hastily withdrew and hurried to the presence of the now thoroughly frightened Ahriman. 'Oh woe is me; what shall I do!' now wailed Shiek Sthirman. 'Release the four score bashi-bazooks,' said Ben Ghreg.

"Ahriman ceased his lamenting, and gazed at Ben Ghreg in wonder and amazement. 'Ah,' he said, 'thou art exceeding wise. Who but one of thy mighty intellect could have conceived so simple a solution to so threatening a problem? Yes, go immediately and release the prisoners, and also invite the illustrious El Capitan to the feast.'

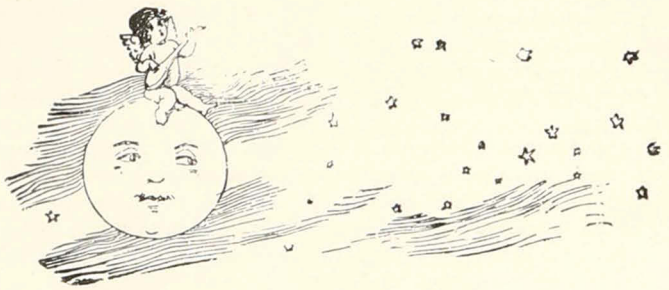
"El Capitan was so affected by the good fellowship, and incidentally the sealed goods of Ahriman, that never more was their friendship put to so severe a test as the one I have just mentioned; and peace and quiet once more reigned in Fayette el Ville."



Abdul laughed moderately at this tale, and as a reward told Selim that he could dispense with one salaam when entering the sublime presence. And so ends the tale.

Nox Incubat Alma

THE beaming sun, now slow descending in the western sky,
Casts one last lingering smile of love upon the earth,
And gazing eastward o'er his long day's course on high,
Contentedly himself upon his couch doth lie
To seek repose. The earth, that gay coquette, with dimpling mirth
Returns the sun's soft smile with one more sweet, and all the hills
And all the plains and forests now are bathed in one great glow
Of golden radiance. The merry, sparkling rills
Laugh sweetly, and the birds all sing a song which fills
The air with melody. All things are glad on earth below.
The harsh, discordant noise and busy clatter of the day
Give place to gentle murmurings of eve. The kine,
Now homeward wandering from the fields of hay,
With lazy, calm contentment stop beside the way
And pensive view the beauty of the eve so rare and fine.
As smiles the joyous earth, there in the far-off east is seen
The pale, sad moon, now hanging in the heavens low,
Just peeping o'er the hills, and growing paler, witnessing the scene
Of fond farewell and looks of mutual love between
The earth and faithless sun, who quick doth sink below
The western mountains. Now the sun hath gone to peaceful rest;
And, closing for the night his brilliant, dazzling eye,
Doth sweetly sleep, while yet with splendor glows the west
From his last glorious smile. The night begins, all blest
With quietness and peace. Far in the darkening depths of sky,
As sinks the sun the star of eve appears, all calm and bright,
And sending out a steadfast, pure and brilliant ray,
Stands forth on high, a radiant beacon light,
Which streams its glittering beams through all the night
To guide the souls of those who die upon the way
To Paradise. And now, regaining her sweet queenliness, the moon
Doth sit upon the throne of night and mildly reign.
More stars peep forth, all pale with sympathy, till soon
The heavens are filled with them, and all the night's dark gloom
Is banished. Smiling, the moon doth strive to hide her jealous pain.



Upon the earth all things are beautiful and grand and fair.
The mountains, robed in splendid majesty serene,
Lift up their mighty forms to heaven. In the evening air
There is a tender softness; for in dire despair
Winter has given up the contest and has left the scene
To spring victorious. How sweetly soft the odors of the spring;
What balmy and delightful breezes fill the air!
Sweet messages of love and gladness do they bring
From hours of happiness long past. And on the wing
Of pleasant fancy now my spirit soars away from care.
How still the night! The mournful barn dog bays; but save his howl

Scarce any sound is heard. The drowsy god of sleep
Doth hover o'er the world. But hark ! The ghostly owl
Doth utter forth his call from forests where, with horrid scowl,
The fugitive darkness yet doth lurk in jungles dense and deep.
So wears the night away; so calm and radiant and serene,
So witching soft, so pure, so bright, so sweet, so clear,
That I can scarce believe it not a beauteous dream;
In truth, some sweet celestial vision it doth seem,
Sent down to let us know that Heaven is ever near.
Oh, beauteous, quiet night ! A balm thou bringest to my breast,
Worn out with all the worries and the ills of day,
And as the sleepy sun doth sink into the west
And night doth fall, a calm and peaceful rest
Descendeth on my weary soul, and strengtheneth for the fray
My fainting spirit. After all the care and toil and strife,
Thy ministry my sick, desponding heart doth heal,
Doth bear away the sadness from my soul, once rife
With gloom and melancholy ; and I face my life
With hope renewed, and more of courage for the battle do I feel.
Dear Mother Nature, all my life hath been apart, alone ;
Outdistanced in the race, deserted I have been ;
The world for me no sympathy or pity e'er hath shown,
But thou requitest me, and to thee I have flown
To learn thy marvelous yet simple lessons o'er and o'er again.
Ah, Mother Nature, in thine every mood thou hast a charm
To make thee beautiful. Whether 'tis the winter's snow,
Or balmy day of summer; whether 'tis the mighty storm,
Or peaceful, quiet eve—in every varied form
Thou'rt grand and beautiful. But best I like the mellow glow
Of thy soft, gentle moods. 'Tis then my heart is calmed by thee,
And thou dost give me strength ; 'tis then I leave the world,
All, all its misery and hypocrisy, and flee
Unto thy tender, mighty arms which shelter me,
And all the pursuing imps of care by thee are backward hurled.
But those who love thee ne'er hast thou repulsed, nor wilt thou ever.
Thou dost receive them to thy breast with motherly love,
And thou dost teach them from this world their thoughts to sever;
And through thee they look into the great forever
When the pure spirits all shall dwell with Nature's God above.
Methinks that souls of men when first they enter Heaven
Cannot endure at once the marvelous glow of light
Which, coming from God's presence, fills that blissful haven.
And so at first they're led into a paradise of moonlight even,
Which, growing lighter as they advance, becomes the heavenly splendor bright.
And as the souls through this sweet paradise of moonlight go,
They are comforted and soothed and cleansed and purified
From all the sins and cares and stains of earth below,
Are lifted up and strengthened and are taught to know
A part of God's great mystery and made ready to be glorified.



An Extract from the Book of Chronicles



AND it came to pass in the land of Arkansas, in the country of the Izardites, that there were two young men, Corneal, the son of Ransom, of the tribe of Gulley, and Michael, the son of Jonathan, of the tribe of Huddleston.

And it came to pass that Ransom, the Gulleyite, went into a far country and secured for himself an office, and having returned, said unto his son, Corneal, "Get thee up and let us go into yon far country, where I have secured an office for myself." But Corneal said unto his father, Ransom, "I pray thee, father, take with thee also this, my friend Michael, that we be not separated,"—for they were very dear unto each other.

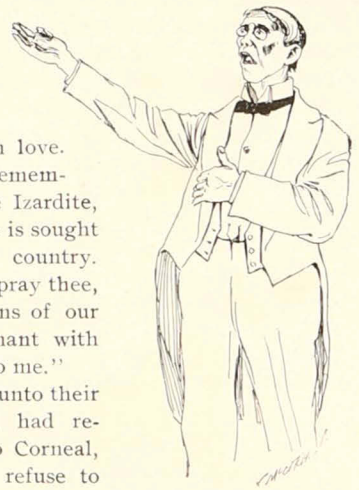
And Ransom, the Gulleyite, said, "My son, call thy friend and he shall go with us into that country." Then did Corneal joyfully call unto his friend, and they all arose, Ransom, his son, Corneal, and Michael, his friend, and they departed out of that country and came into the country of the Pulaskiites, and abode there in a city called Roses.

And it came to pass that these young men soon rose to great prominence in that city, and their fame went abroad throughout that country, for they were very learned in the law, as given by Blackstone, and Kent, and Story, and Bishop, and Stephens, and Bliss.

And the people saw these young men, that they were wise, and that there were none like them in all that country; and the people called them, and made them keepers of the money of the state, gold and silver and bank bills; and likewise gave them charge of the public lands of that country—positions of great honor, which they held to the good of all the people.

Now it came to pass that these young men grew sad, and their countenances were fallen; and it did grieve their friends greatly, and they wondered much at this change, and sought diligently to find out the cause thereof.

And it chanced on a certain day, in the month that is called April, Corneal said unto Michael, "I observe that thou art sad, and that thy countenance is fallen; keep not, I pray thee, from thy friend the thing that doth trouble thee." And Michael answered him and said, "O, Corneal, dost thou not remember the maidens of the Izardites? How they are fair to look upon, and how there are none like them in all this land? And dost thou not remember how our fathers commanded us, saying, 'Take not unto thee a wife from among the daughters of the Pulaskiites, but take thou a wife of the maidens of the Izardites.'" Then Corneal said, "I now perceive of a truth the cause of my and thy sadness. We are both greatly in love. It doth grieve me sorely when I remember the daughter of Simpson, the Izardite, how she is fair, and how much she is sought after by the young men of that country. Get thee up and return thither, I pray thee, and seek out the two fair maidens of our choice, of that land, and covenant with them for a wife unto thee and unto me."



And Michael arose to return unto their own country and do as Corneal had requested him. And he said unto Corneal, "Peradventure the maidens will refuse to



covenant with me." And Corneal said unto him, "Take with thee two rings of gold, very precious, and deliver them unto the maidens, and fill thy mouth full of sweet words in praise of their wonderful beauty, and make known unto them how our souls do yearn after them, and all that has befallen us of honor, in this land of the Pulaskiites, a goodly land, well watered and very fruitful in cotton and corn and strawberries, and how that the city of Roses is a great city, full of ice-cream stores and theaters, and how that the maidens are very fair, and how pleasing we are in their sight. Now, I pray thee, do not prove false to me in this matter, and may the Lord speed thee and prosper thee in thy mission."



And Michael said unto Corneal, "I shall not fail thee, as my soul liveth, and shall do my utmost to secure the maidens for a wife unto thee and unto me."

So Michael departed unto the land of the Izardites and sought out the two maidens; and delivered unto them the rings of pure gold and very fine, and did ply them with sweet words and did offer to covenant with them for a wife unto himself and unto his friend, Corneal. And the maidens took the rings and placed them upon their fingers and drank in the sweet words in praise of their great beauty, and said, "Nay, we will not covenant with thee (which, by interpretation, means 'Yea, we will, with all our hearts.')"

Then Michael lifted up his voice and said, "Now is my soul joyful, since I have found favor in thy sight;" and he magnified the maidens, and did there covenant with them, and rose up quickly and did telegraph a message unto his friend, Corneal, saying, "All is well; come up and possess the country, for the maidens have delivered it into our hands."

And Corneal said within himself, "I fear the news is too good to be true, and I will conceal this matter from my father and my friends, lest this be a huge joke and I shall be ridiculed in their sight." And he did secretly depart and hastened to go unto his friend, and with great joy he found all things ready for the marriage. And then and there did Corneal and Michael take unto themselves a wife of the fair maidens of the Izardites, and returned into the land of the Pulaskiites.

And their friends did greatly rejoice, and when Ransom, the Gulleyite, heard of his son's good fortune, he hastened to greet him, and fell upon his neck and wept for joy, saying, "This my son was single and now is married; kill the fatted calf and let us make merry." And he laid his hands upon their heads and blessed them.



The Ballad of the Breeze



THE winds are strange tonight, dear,
They rustle, and moan, and thrill;
There's a tone in their ghostly murmur
That wakens a bode of ill.

I would I knew their secret;
They seem to sigh for rest,
Like a conscience smitten sinner,
By a load of guilt oppressed.

They seize the tips of the branches,
And shake them in angry spite;
They sigh, and soar, and wander
Aloft in the dome of night;

They softly come and hover,
And whisper in my ear,
With weird, unearthly murmurs
That make me thrill to hear;

And every moonlit pathway
Seems rustling with forms unseen—
The winds are strange tonight, dear,
I wonder what it can mean?

It calls back an old, old story
That I heard at my nurse's knee;
A sad, a strange, weird story,
Yet it e'er attracted me.

Yea, 'twas in this very castle,
In the days of long ago,
Lived a maiden fair as summer,
With a heart as pure as snow.

And she loved, this lovely maiden,
With a tender, vestal flame,
And thrice happy was the gallant
Who her heart's young love could claim.

Out yonder, through the forest,
Runs a river, still and deep;
On its banks the yellow cowslip
And the blue-eyed violet sleep.

The white owl from his covert
Plains his remorseful cries,
As if long-past scenes were haunting
His horror-staring eyes.

It was in the tender twilight,
When the first stars shone above,
That the lover crossed the river
On the way to meet his love.

But the foot-log turned beneath him;
And he fell into the tide;
And the startled owl flapped slowly,
And in mournful accents cried.

And the jealous water-spirits
Wet arms about him wound,
And embraced him closely, coldly,
Till his noble life was drowned.

And the maid his coming waited,
But she waited all in vain
For the footsteps in the garden,
That should never fall again.



O, the agony of waiting!
O, the life-hope's ebbing slow!
O, the lingering death in life, dear,
God forbid you e'er shall know.

So her eyes grew dim with weeping,
And her form waxed thin with pain,
Till at last her maiden reason
Left its throne within her brain.

She was walking in the garden,
In the mystic twilight hours,
When a breeze came rustling, sighing,
Searching among the flowers.

And it came and hovered near her,
And it whispered in her ear,
And her cheek went pale as ashes
At the voice she seemed to hear.

For it bade her follow, follow,
In a murmur soft and low,
'Twas the voice of her beloved,
And she could not choose but go.



On through the meadow's grasses,
All wet with the evening dew;
And the sleepy birds in the forest
Chirped low as she passed through.

And the breeze it led and led her
To the border of the stream,
And she followed, followed blindly,
Like a walker in a dream.

A splash, a cry on the stillness,
A ripple against the shore,
And the souls of the parted lovers
Were united forevermore.

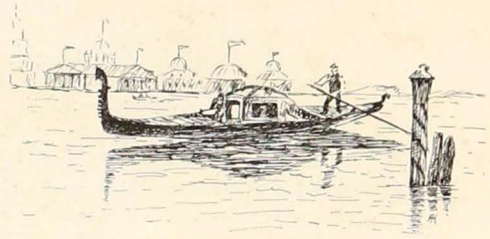
And the eager water-spirits
Their arms about her threw,
And drew her down among them—
And only the white owl knew.

So ends the sad, old story,
'Tis a century gone, I think,
Since the breeze led the trusting maiden,
To the water's deadly brink;

Yet true love now, as ever,
Lives for its love alone,
And though parted here forever,
At last will claim its own.



The Realm of Fancy



I.

The pinions of the night are spread.
Now sinks the sun to calm and rest.
A glowing gleam of ruddy red
Still lingers in the balmy West.
Still lingers there the evening star;
Its soft, sad rays are brightly streaming;
And lower, lower o'er the bar
It sinks, yet faintly, faintly gleaming.

II.

The darkness deepens, silence falls,
And nothing from its spell is free,
The musing mind then half recalls
The pensive nymph of memory.
Pale memory then rules the mind,
And once again the past comes back;
The friends and deeds left far behind,
Behind on time's receding track.

III.

All decked in colors rich and rare
The joys possessed in bygone years,
When first enjoyed not half so fair,
Not half so fair as seen through tears.
And seen through tears how sweet they are,
The faces dear, remembered yet;
Athwart the eyes come from afar,
The black-robed spectres of regret.

IV.

But fancy free from earthly care
No longer lingers in the past;
With lightened pinions through the air
It soars through airy vistas vast.
Through airy vistas then it flies
To worlds which fairer, happier seem,
To lordlier lands up in the skies,
To lands of musing poets' dreams.

V.

O, fairy world! O, beauteous shore,
Where neither sun nor moon doth glow,
But light refulgent ever more
Its calm delights forever show.
The streams are crystal, groves and trees
From lawns of greenest gleam do rise,
And over all, the hazy breeze,
The breeze within the branches sighs.

VI.

The flowers bloom here on every hill,
The flowers in every vale here bloom,
And never comes the winter's chill,
And never comes the winter's gloom;
No night of darkness here doth dwell,
But always balmy, lovely day;
And always sounds in dale and dell
The voice of song birds free and gay.

VII.

And out from airy sculptured fanes
The sound of music takes its flight,
Enchanting all with silver strains,
With strains of all-surpassing might;
With strains that ne'er on earth are heard,
Yet, lingering in the dreamer's mind,
Inspire some echoes, whispered chords,
To those who joy in music find.

VIII.

The scenes, the views of that fair land,
The landscapes in their beauty sad,
The thousand lovely things that blend
To make its melancholy glad.
To walk, to wander in those fields,
To watch that golden, glimmering stream,
To lie upon that velvet bank
And sleep and rest and dream and dream.

IX.

To look from those inspiring heights,
Commingling with the jasper sky,
O'er many a tropic ocean bright
Where silk-sailed galleons yet lie.
O, landscapes ne'er by painters drawn,
Although essayed again, again;
On earthly canvas ne'er will dawn
The visions that delight the brain.



"ADVANTAGE"



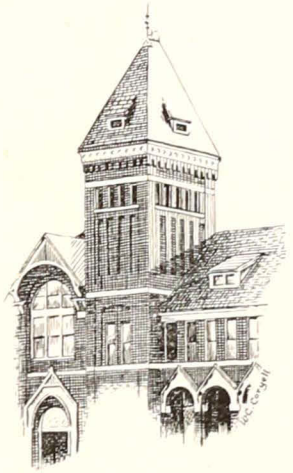
"BACCHANTES"

X.

But down amid the forest's shade
And down around the fountain side,
Appear the beings ne'er on earth,
The beings who have never died;
The beings who have never lived
And yet have lived so true, so true,
A thousand years they here have lived
The longing, striving ages through.

XI.

Brave Achilles and Hector strong,
Sweet Imogene and Dido fair,
And Laura, Lydia, pass along,
Released from trouble, woe and care.
From woe and care is Una free,
Orlando, too, with flying horse;
But ever with Macbeth you see
The haunting demon of remorse.



XII.

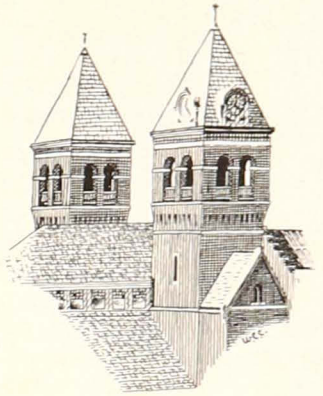
The land of fancy! Poets dream,
And here their thoughts then take their flight,
In broken accents yet they seem,
Its visions veiled, on earth to write.
To write and write, and write in vain,
Sweet Fancy's aid deserts them then;
Sweet Fancy airy ne'er would deign
To live with ink and book and pen.

XIII.

But all these quiet shores have seen,
All know the longings, hopings, fears
Of fertile fancy, dull and keen,
Now filled with laughter, now with tears,
With laughter, tears and deeper thoughts
That back of life and death do glide,
And frail humanity is brought
To truth's and wisdom's very side.

XIV.

And all have seen these glorious forms,
And all these beauteous shapes have seen;
The heroes bold through war's alarms,
The women fairer far than queens,
And virtue here is always crowned,
And vice and envy are disgraced;
Sweet honor, honored still, is found;
Deceit, by truth, is e'er replaced.



XV.

Far from the world's ignoble strife,
Far from the busy haunts of man,
These fair ones lead their pictured life,
Their life beyond our daily ken,
Beyond our ken, and yet may we,
Who ne'er have felt the poet's thrill,
These realms of bliss and beauty see
When all the world is dark and still.

XVI.

The darkness deepens; star by star
Glides bright athwart the midnight sky;
The morning dawn is not afar,
Another day will dawn and die,
And thus return the mornings drear,
And thus the nights will pass away;
By day these visions ne'er appear,
These visions ne'er appear by day.



Fate...

Ralph Eston to Marion Keith

FATESVILLE, Ark., April 8, 1896.

My dear Marion:

How differently the world looks to me since your letter came! If you could only realize it, dearest, am sure you would write oftener. Ma chère Lady of Leisure, remember what a bore you found that old French and Soph. Math. last year. That fiendish Theory of Equations, Latin and Oh, ye gods and little fishes, what not! prevent me from spending every moment of my time in writing to you—'tis needless to tell the theme.

Suppose the girls have written to you the rumors of a new sorority. Presume they are not without foundation but Gamma Eta, I assure you, need never fear a rival.

Our class reception is now a thing of the past. Right here, let me say, Cupid's arrow has at last pierced the heart of Jack Allen. I enjoyed the evening with his "Sweet Marie." Whew! How amused you would have been to see him. He was the very prince of Jealousy. Yet, with that little diversion the evening seemed long and tiresome to me.

Am trying to wait patiently until you visit this, to me God forsaken, spot and make it again a paradise.

Devotedly, RALPH.

Received by Ralph Eston, April 15th

The Nu Zeta Pi Sorority
will be pleased to see you at their
Coming-Out Reception,
Friday evening, April twenty-ninth
from eight to eleven o'clock.
219 Fifth avenue. Fatesville.

From Ralph Eston to Marie Sloan

FATESVILLE, Ark., April 30, 1896.

Dear Miss Sloan:

I certainly wish to thank you for the most delightful evening I have ever spent in Fatesville.

Vive la Nu Zeta Pi Sorority!

Your cordial hospitality and queenly grace has never been excelled. The Greek world, indeed, is to be congratulated upon such a charming acquisition into its realms.

Pray add me to the list of your many, many admirers. Kindly consider me an espouser of the cause of Nu Zeta Pi, and please make me the most favored of mortals by dubbing me *your* especial knight —of the lavender. Yours in Nu Zeta Pi,

J. RALPH ESTON.

From Ralph Eston to Marion Keith

FATESVILLE, Ark., April 30, 1896.

My own dear Marion:

Am glad you thought the flowers pretty, dear, but really no flower is "too beautiful" for you.

The fellows have been in my room all afternoon so I shall not be able to write you a nice long letter as I had intended.

Also, I cannot follow your wishes and tell you everything about the reception. The Nu Zeta Pi girls looked very well—or they wouldn't be U. of A. girls—but I must tell you that there is no comparison between your girls and theirs. Every Gamma Eta looked like a queen. How I wished for my queen! You should have seen how Jack Allen made a dunce of himself with yards and yards of lavender ribbon. You see the point? His "Sweet Marie" is a Nu Zeta Pi. For my part I'm content with that little bow of brown and gold which you gave me last year along with something else.



Well, ma chère, Bob is calling out "Time for frat." Good-bye.

I am, with much love, your devoted, RALPH.

I will return my Beta Theta pin to you as soon as I can get it from our new initiate. R——

At University, Received by Miss Sloan between Periods

Dear Miss Marie:



I see no cause why you should have hesitated in sending me the lavender ribbon. Did I not tell you that I would be delighted to be "your own Knight of the Lavenders?"

If you will only let me walk home with you at the end of the sixth period, you will see that I'm not afraid to show my colors. As a fair exchange is no robbery, won't you wear for me my Beta Theta pin?

In haste, J. R ESTON.

May 15, 1896.

From Ralph Eston to Marion Keith but received by Marie Sloan

FATESVILLE, Ark., June 2, 1896.

My very dear Marion:

I'm very glad that your dear mother is convalescent, but I am wretched to think that you will not be with me. Why, our ball and banquet is going to be the swellest thing out, and I am to lead the German. I have been hoping against hope that your mother would improve so rapidly that you could come, but fate seems to have it decreed otherwise.



The Gamma Etas are "perfectly heartbroken," for they, too, were making their plans to make you have a genuine good time.

Still, dearest, I can console myself that I shall burn the midnight oil only three weeks longer. Then how happy we shall be together.

Your most devoted, RALPH.

From Ralph Eston to Marie Sloan but received by Marion Keith

Dear Miss Marie:

Pardon the tardiness of the Beta Theta invitation. Do not judge us too harshly, for by some unkind stroke of fate that little scoundrel—I've just found out today—failed to post yours. May I send it at this late hour, and will you accept my most humble apology for this seeming carelessness.

I hope sincerely that fate will not intervene again and deprive me of the exquisite pleasure of your company.

I am yours faithfully,

June 2, 1896. J. RALPH ESTON.

From Ralph Eston to Tom Garson

HOME, June 12, 1896.

Dear Old Tom:

Doubtless you are surprised to see this heading—Home, June 12—the very date of Beta Theta's blow-out. But I've concluded that the best place for me, just now, is at home. The plan didn't work so well for me as it did for you.



All went well until the eleventh hour. You see Marion couldn't come and I didn't see any use in a fellow's moping, so asked Marie Sloan as you suggested. But in telling Marion how sorry I was and Marie how happy I would be those infernal letters got crossed. I understood in a few days why it was that I didn't receive a bid to either sorority affair.

Tom, you never saw such a letter as Marion wrote. 'Twas a regular scorcher. The worst of it is, that I love that girl with my whole heart and she will never trust me again.

Marie Sloan was just having a side play with me because, you know, she and Jack are desperately fond of each other.

Sorry, old boy, I can't stop over with you, but circumstances over which, etc. Yours, RALPH.



A Dream of Life

AND I slept, and dreamed. And in my dream I stood upon a wonderful road in the dew and freshness of a spring morning. The road began at the point where I stood, and ran on and on, farther and farther into the distance, until it was lost among the far-off, misty mountains. It was of fine, white sand, and wound through the midst of wonderful gardens, full of strange new birds and flowers. Wondering, I advanced, looking curiously about and discovering new marvels at every step. The leaves were of a tender green, and a joyous incense filled the air. The sun was bright, but his beams were not scorching, for a protecting cloud went above my head and warded off his ardent rays.

As I went on there began to appear certain features which I seemed faintly to remember. Here a sudden turn of the path, there a rose-tree or a pale lily called back something known long ago. How softly blue was the sky, and how gentle the breezes, as I remembered them in my childhood. Suddenly it burst upon me—the path I was treading was the path of my own life! I was reviewing the past; I was retracing the steps I had taken so many long, weary years ago.

From here on familiar objects multiplied; with a smile and a sigh I recognized each. I could see the places where I had gone amiss; the road was sometimes very crooked, but none the less flowery and beautiful. The protecting cloud still went above, and though now and then a raindrop fell, it was quickly dried. Here by the side of the road lay some broken toys, some abandoned picture books, with stories of giants and princesses. O youth, too eager to leave the games of childhood for the stern battles of manhood; how often shalt thou long for the halcyon days of innocence and freedom now long

past; bitterly shalt thou learn that the world is not an enchanted palace of delight, but a dreary prison-house of toil and trouble.

Viewed from this point the road before was a most charming prospect, bathed in golden sunshine interspersed with grateful shade, stretching on to the distant mountains, which in their restful blueness seemed most inviting. New flowers began to spring up, and I plucked as I walked. Some of the blossoms remained fresh and fragrant a long time, others withered soon. Now I came to a place where evidently several roads had once met, but all but one were grass-grown and untraveled; the road of white sand went on and I followed it.

The sun began to grow hotter, and looking up I found that the protecting cloud had all but vanished. The flowers were not so numerous but of more gorgeous hues. Here in the middle of the road was set a white stone. I stooped and read the inscription with a mingling of tenderness and sadness. Ah, first love, very fair and sweet wert thou, with thy rose-wreathed temples and smiling lips, and much I grieved that thou shouldst die so soon. For thy loss brushed from my heart a bloom which has never returned. Still thy memory is not a bitter one, for thy grave is green, and fair flowers bloom above thy head, thou first and purest!

From here on the way grew rougher. Rocks began to protrude through the white sand. The road had emerged from the gardens and now wandered over a broad plain, covered with verdure and watered by crystal streams. In all directions the eye could look far, far away to where the blue sky met and kissed the green earth. The sun was getting hotter, and stretches of shade were very few. The road now began, imperceptibly at first, to take an upward trend. The rocks became more numerous. The flowers had ceased, and delicate clinging vines took their place. Here lay another grave, that of a vanished hope. How keenly I remember the pain it cost me to part with this, the youngest and brightest of the brood of Hope; the first, alas, not the last, which I laid in the grave.

The sun was now fiercely hot and beat upon me with burning fervor as I labored up the ascent, which had grown very steep. Longingly I gazed toward the cool, blue mountains, but they seemed farther off than ever. The clinging vines softened the rocks somewhat, but I grew footsore and weary nevertheless. My throat was very dry from the heat and exertion, but I dared not stop; a feverish impulse urged me on, on. Tombs grew thicker in the path; hopes, ambitions, joys, loves, friendships seemed to have fallen like dead leaves.

I found myself now in the foothills of the mountains, and the road grew constantly rougher. The vines had been disappearing for some time, and now the last one suddenly stopped. The rocks cut my feet cruelly. I staggered on a little way, and sat down by the side of the road. Thirst was tormenting me. All around me grew dark, and I longed to lie down and rest forever. Then on the mountain above me there broke out a soft light, and by it I saw beside me a spring of cool water. I drank and was refreshed.

Then I took up the journey again, not as before, with impetuous speed, but slowly, picking my steps, and guiding myself by the light on the mountain. There was no more verdure, all was gray, gray. The rocks were thickly sown, but were now covered with lichens and gray moss. I wondered to find myself very feeble.

Suddenly the path ended abruptly; all beyond was a wilderness of rocks and briers. Not far, however, from the end of the path the light shone brighter than ever. I could see a luxurious palace, softly glowing, promising peace and rest, and I knew it was mine. A wave of longing swept over me. I stretched out my weary hands to go to it, and—I awoke.

To Junior Class



IN the coming generation,
That shall shake to its foundation
All that science hitherto has raveled out,
You will find an aggregation,
That shall overturn creation,
And shall make the world their own without a doubt.

Even now, if you'll observe them,
You will find you can't unnerve them
For their strength of intellect is truly great.
They are brilliant,—don't deny it,—
Their achievements don't belie it,
And they call themselves the class of '98.

You can never catch them napping,
At some snap they're always snapping,
They always go for all there is in sight;
Most generally they get it,
—Sophs and Seniors both regret it—
But to their wondrous minds they owe their might.

When in Freshman they were wonders;
Not a single one made blunders—
All their grades were E's (or something less)
What a lot of work they carried!
Not for Physics 3 they tarried,
(Where '97 hoped they'd meet distress.)

When they ran against Soph. Latin,
They made it,—fine as satin;
By English 2 were worried not a bit.
Through Chemistry they waded,
And their morals weren't degraded
By the awful, awful trials of "Analyt."



On French they were surprising,
Their Greek was paralyzing,
From history they knocked the props away.
With each new recitation,
They won the admiration
Of every single Prof. in U. of A.



Now as Juniors they're desiring
(And ambition is inspiring)
To cast sweet '97 in the shade.
Pol. Econ. they've smashed to cinders;
Logic, too, has gone to flinders
And with poor English 4 they've havoc played.

Next year, when graduated,
Their ambition will be sated,
For their Senior work (a prospect to enjoy)
Will burst their bonds asunder;
Philology they'll plunder
And Psychology's dread terrors they'll destroy.

So, ye sages, be ye prudent,
For the present Junior student
Has a future worth in gold its weight;
For he belongs to this ambitious,
This sweet, this bright, delicious,
This soul inspiring class of '98.



Statistics

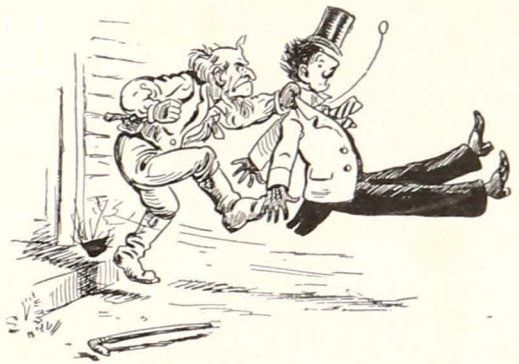


IN the arrangement and apportionment of departments, a committee was appointed, consisting of five good and honest editors, whose duty was to secure statistics and other evidence concerning that peculiar conglomeration of heterogeneous cussedness known as the student body. After some most interesting meetings held in the library, the committee having secured permission from her high mightiness the Librarian to fracture old Reg. 50 to its heart's content, some one of the committee proposed a scheme. Who this incipient genius was who proposed this said scheme will, perhaps, not be known now, though, in truth, his name ought to resound forever through the corridors of the temple of Fame; but it is suspected that the idea originated in the active brain which dances around beneath the brilliant and luxuriant hair of Mr. Jesse H. Davis, the chairman of the committee. However that may be, the committee, with applause, received the plan, and began at once to put it in operation. First, a mass meeting was called. The glories of that eve in the chapel when all the strength and bravery, and sweetness and beauty and loveliness of U. of A. were collected; when eloquence and fun and wit flowed most freely; when even the dignified young ladies would forget themselves and, when their candidate would be elected, would clap their dainty hands and wave their handkerchiefs in glee. All this is told in another part of the CARDINAL. It was a radiant success. At this mass meeting a great many things were found out: Most popular young man; man of broadest culture; best all-round man, and many others, with ditto the same for the young ladies. But the committee did not stop at this. They got out on the mimeograph, in the president's lecture room, a whole lot of question blanks to be filled out by the students. These they carefully laid on the librarian's desk, with a humble request (on the top of each sheet) that the students would fill out the blanks and return immediately to wunst. Thereupon there ensued a wild and ferocious scramble for those papers. The librarian's desk became by far the most popular place in the school. In vain did the librarian tap on the table with her lead pencil; in vain did she report dozens for Reg. 50. Still they swarmed around that desk like flies on a hot day around molasses on the table cloth. And they filled out the blanks; oh yes, indeed! Some were so kind as to fill out several. But yet there seems to be an idea prevalent, and the committee itself is infected with it, that these filled-out blanks are not excessively reliable for statistics. However, having sifted them as best we could we herewith exhibit results.

The average age seems to be about 17 or 18. The reason for this youthfulness being that, of course, the young ladies are all sixteen—sweet sixteen.

The ponderosity of the A. I. U. is something enormous. The average — though notwithstanding the fact that, according to the blanks filled out, the weight ranges from 450 lbs. avoirdupois (a foot-ball player, perhaps) down to some dear little maiden who weighs 100 lbs. troy — is about 135 lbs.

The height ranges from that of our drum-major, who is about 6 feet 6 in., down to the last man in the rear rank of the last four of Co. "A,"



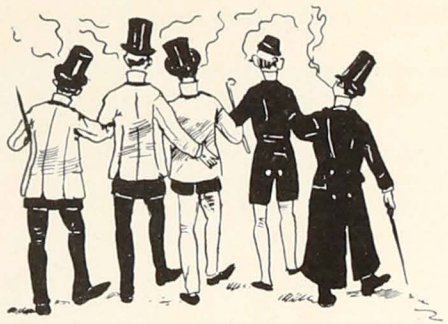
who is about 4 feet 6 in., and ought really to be supplied with a step-ladder to assist him in fixing bayonet.

The next question is: "*Do you use glasses?*" Our dude informs us that he "always cawies his monocle, bah Jove, don't ye know." But the consensus of opinion seems to be that glasses should be used, unless you drink out of the bottle or use a dipper.

To the next question, "*Do you smoke?*" the majority answered No; but it is only right to say here that about some of those very papers there

was a penetrating odor of nicotine. Some pacified their consciences, after having answered "No," by putting in a parenthesis, "*tobacco does, though.*"

A considerable number assist in paying their expenses. Some "stan' 'em off;" some say "Ask the Gov.;" one says, "The home folks fur-



nish funds; I disburse them"—thus intimating that to this extent he assists in paying his expenses.

The next question is: "*How much does it cost you per school year?*" A great many answer "Trouble;" more, frankly answer, "Can't say;" but the average seems to be about $300.00, while the highest is about $500.00. The majority think that what the school needs most is *money* and *appropriations.*

Next comes "*Favorite author?*" In this there is marvelous diversity, but Shakespeare and Dickens, of course, come out ahead. Thackeray, Victor Hugo, Longfellow, Bill Nye, Nick Carter, Frank Merriwell, Cicero, Homer, David Hume, Locke, etc., ad infinitum. Shakespeare heads the list, but he is run a close race by some of the others mentioned, and also by some of the *Ozark* contributors—Graham, Bell, W. W. Beavers, Miss Wiley, Mitchell, Frierson, etc.

As to favorite by-words—there are thousands of them. Here are a few specimens: "Well, I'll be potato-bugged;" "Wat t'ell;" "Great Cæsar's blue-eyed ghost;" "Gee fuzz;" "By doggies;" "Hang-a-monkey;" "Go to Helen Damnation;" "Holy smoke;" "Thunderation;" "Sizzling comets;" "Donner-wetter;" "By grabs;" "Hunks o' chunks;" "Sez I;" "Jesus wept;" "Hunks of fire;" "By jenks;" "T'ell, you say;" "By gum;" "The dickens;" "Confound it;" "Dog-gone it," etc., etc., etc.

Favorite pastime seems to be eating or sleeping, though some would rather read and some prefer to shoot craps, or play high five, or break Reg. 50, or bum, or loaf, or hunt.

Not as many take the *Ozark* as ought to, but some take it "*when they can get their hands on it.*"

The next question is: "*If not yourself, who would you rather be?*" Among the boys there seems to be a difference of opinion as to whether it would be best to be Lieut. Chandler or to be "My girl's best fellow." The young ladies, some of them, wish to be either "My double" or "My chum," or, piously, "An angel;" but the majority of both sexes seem to agree that if one could not be one's self it would be best to be "Somebody else." One youth says he'd rather be "The tip of my sweetheart's pencil."

The "*Opinion of drill*" varies from the girl's "Awful pretty to look at," to the boys' "Blame foolishness." But some say "It's a good thing; push it along."

The general opinion seems to be that we ought to have a dormitory for girls—one going so far as to say "They ought to have one apiece;" but there is a good deal of opposition.

The majority do not dance, though many do. One youth informs us that "I used to dance when Pa got after me, but I've about quit now." Another says, "I do when I stump my toe."



The majority are democrats—silver, 16 to 1, etc.—but the other parties are well represented.

Average hour of retiring is about half-past 10 P. M., and of arising about 7 A.M. Some, however, retire "When I get home," and arise "When they pull me out of bed."

The favorite color depends almost entirely upon the organization to which the student belongs. Frat members select their own colors or those of their sweetheart's frat. Others take their class colors; but there is a strong following for "CARDINAL." Moreover, there are many who state their preference in the color of eyes—as "brown eyes," "blue

eyes;" and one festive youth states that he likes best "cherry red at X-mas."

Favorite occupations are about on a par with favorite pastimes. Here are a few: "Reading novels;" "Loafing;" "Resting;" "Eating;" "Talking with the girls;" "Cutting class," etc.

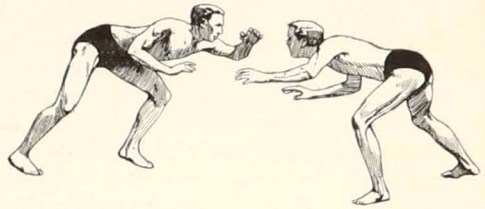
Of favorite songs there is no end. But "Dixie" comes out ahead. Then comes the piano man who likes best, "Hark! from the tomb;" "Down where the living waters flow;" "God be with you;" "Fallen by the wayside;" "How firm a foundation;" "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;" while one prefers "Auld lang *Zion*." Then "You're not the only pebble;" "Sweet Marie;" "The girl I left behind;" "We won't go home till morning;" "Comrades;" "Ta ra ra boom de aye;" "Just tell 'em that you saw me;" "There's only one girl;" "I want you, my honey;" "Yankee Doodle," etc.

Here are some of the strange peculiarities: "Lots of intelligence;" "A brain;" "Two arms and two legs;" "A grin as deep as an ocean wave;" "A natural turn for Physics;" "An overwhelming passion for the study of Latin under Prof. F——;" "Parting my hair in the middle;" "Bashfulness;" "Patience;" "Eating;" "Wearing a smile similar to a ripple on a mill pond;" "I love myself;" "Fits;" "Being sweet;" "A dignified look;" "My walk;" "Wit;" "I am a girl;" "Very studious;" "Bow-legged, cute and sweet;" "Latent genius;" "Very pretty;" "Slang;" "None;" "Lying;" "Craziness;" "Study too hard." Others, more candid, say: "I am always a fool, with a strong tendency to become a bigger one;" "Mental aberration;" "General cussedness;" "I don't love nobody; nobody don't love me;" "That of being a fool;" "Lack of sense;" "Sleep walking;" "I know I am a fool;" "That of always getting my foot where it don't belong," etc. But, from the number of the latter class, we are inclined to think that "being a fool," etc., is not a peculiarity in the A. I. U., but is in fact quite a general complaint.

This is what the committee has found out. That's all. You are welcome.



What They are Thought to Be



IT is wonderful what a strong thread of vanity runs through this human nature of ours, and how easily it is brought into bold relief. For years our University has been content to take for granted the brilliancy, popularity, beauty, etc., of its hard-worked and long-suffering student body without a formal investigation ; but this year, when the Annual became an assured fact, it suddenly became very necessary to know all about these things, and a few self-denying, public-spirited individuals began to make dark hints about "elections." We do not profess to know whether or not there was any base hankering after honors in some neglected corner of the souls of these disinterested parties, but we hope not.

In consequence a mass meeting of the students was called in the chapel the evening of February 19 to decide once for all the vexed questions of who was the most popular professor, the most popular young man, young lady, the most beautiful young lady, etc. As may be expected, fraternity feeling ran high, and some sore hearts went away that night as well as some joyous ones.

For the enviable position of most popular professor, handsome, genial, unaffected Professor Shannon was elected with a high wave of enthusiasm.

Next came the most popular young man, and for this Mr. C. G. Price was elected. We don't know, but from the nomination speech we gathered that Mr. Price goes around equipped with a set of grappling hooks, with which he seizes every one and d-r-a-w-s them to him, and they never get away again. Certainly Mr. P. did not get "hooked" that night.

Of course after that the young ladies had to put up some candidates, too, and Miss Lillian Bibb was chosen as the most popular young lady. Miss Bibb has real, tangible hooks—they are the ringletted tendrils of her fair brown hair.

"Worth makes the man," they say. Well, Worth may have constructed the better part of many women, but for men he is not to be compared with Mort Milburn, tailor. It is not Mr. Kirby's fault that he was elected the best dressed young man. Let us give credit where credit is due.

Then Mr. Will Rattenbury was honored with the position of biggest dude. It is against his principles to speak without a monocle, and as he had left that important article at home, we were deprived of a great treat.

Then Mr. George Nicholls was very much surprised by being chosen as the brightest young man. Modesty always goes with true worth, we have heard.

After this Miss Jobelle Holcomb was elected as the brightest young lady. No one dared run against her.

Then came the event of the evening, which was no less than the election of the handsomest young man. The weighty question was finally decided in favor of Mr. R. N. Cummings, who immediately blushed so vividly as to scorch his wavy locks and materially damage his beauty.



Close on his heels came, of course, the most beautiful young lady, who turned out to be Miss Charlotte Gallaway. "Thoughts

that breathe and words that burn" were used in describing her charms, but they were all unnecessary, for there she sat in person. Miss Galla-way is a trifle too petite for a Venus; she more resembles Hebe.

Strange to say, no candidates were run for the honor of being the ugliest young man. Hence it is proved: We have no ugly young men.

Then Mr. E. L. Spencer was elected as the best all-round man, a distinction which was well deserved and worthily received.

Miss Winona Wiley was elected as the young lady of broadest cult-ure. She couldn't help it, for no one ran in opposition.

As the most studious young man, Mr. Pruett was elected. 'Tis said he even studies in his sleep, and his first words on waking are: "Where's that Metallurgy?"

Then those girls, as usual, asserted their right to a division of the honors, and Miss Irene Burgess was chosen as the most studious young lady.

Then Mr. R. N. Graham was elected as the young man of broadest culture, and made one of his inimitable short speeches.

Then, willy-nilly, the brightest future in the University was thrust upon Mr. A. V. Smith. (Of course a man with such an uncommon name must distinguish himself.) Mr. Smith has only to wait for the seasons to roll around a few times when he will become President of the United States.

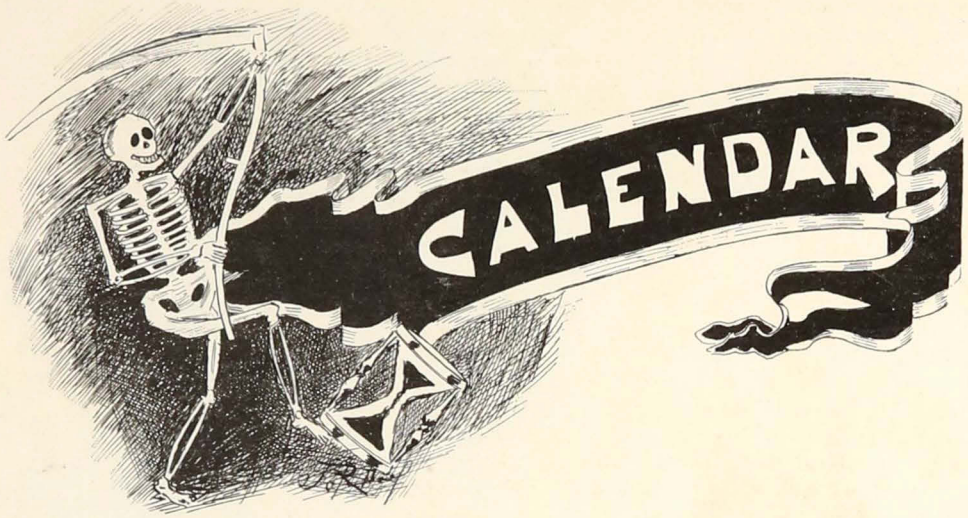
It was cruel to bring Mr. H. Y. Fishback into such high promi-nence by electing him as the most bashful young man, but bashful people have not much sympathy here. Still he bore it like a little man.

Mr. Frierson was next elected poet laureate, but being taken by surprise, and having left his portfolio at home, he was unable to give an impromptu exhibition of his genius.

Then Mr. McDaniel was elected the best athlete, and bore his honors bravely, notwithstanding his well-known timidity.

By this time everybody was tired and sleepy, but there was still life enough left in the "mass" to give a rousing yell before dispersing. Then came adjournment, and we all went home drunk with glory.





September

16—School opens. "Greenies" very much in evidence.

17—He goes to see his girl.

22—Prof. Howell tells the story of the baldheaded man for the first time this session.

24—Invention of the buzzard lope, by R. W. Huie.

26—Death of Kappa Sigma goat. Exhaustion. Master Troy Pace, victor.

27—Randolph the younger goes to see Miss Williams. Hours, 2–8.

October

2—Mass meeting. We will have an Annual. Science Club organized.

5—Drill. Ye corporal getteth him an awkward squad.

9—Engineering Society organized.

10—Mr. Sanders cuts his hair.

15—Prof. Willis appears at chapel!

16—Organization of Senior class.



18—Mr. Bell seen with Miss Vaulx.

19—Miss Miller expresses her fondness for "Shakespe-ah!"

22—Batallion appointments.

23—Concert by Grady Literary Society.

30—Annual staff get to work. Concert given by Miss Laird and Miss Crawford.

31—Football. U. of A. 10, Ft. Smith, 0. Hallowe'en. Tin horns, pans, students.

November

6—Program by E. P. Elliott, impersonator.

9—Prof. Futrall smiles. General consternation.

14—U. of A. whips Ft. Smith again. Getting monotonous.

16—New furniture in the library.

17—Lord Beakley's moustache makes its first appearance.

20—Mr. Pruett faints. Smiled at by a girl.

25—Sam Small lectures.

26–7—Thanksgiving holidays. Thanks-giving students.

26—Football game with Drury College. Whipped.

30—Mr. H. Brown knows his Political Economy.

December

2—Dr. Menke meets his wife at the train. Metallurgy class does not recite.

3—Mann: "Right forward, fours right."

4—Organization of Oratorical Association.

4—Dick Putman reported for giggling in drill.

6—McNeil and Lander attend church.

7—Dr. Finklestein says he is in favor of abolishing Reg. 50. Immediate results.

7—Miss Wiley tells a Kansas story.

8—Miss Leverett consumes the hour telling her professor how many hours she spends on his lesson.

9—Mann went through drill O. K.

10—Dave Morrow comes in the library.

11—Misses Hardins at chapel.

11—Prof. W.: "Miss S——, was Mr. Graham's recitation correct?" Miss S——: "No, sir; but I think he knew better."

13—Hatcher goes calling.

14—Mouse in girls' cloak room. Miss Bell and Purdy unduly excited.

15—First regimental parade.

16—Prof. Randolph uses floor as blackboard.

17—Geo. Nicholls discussed "Heat and Motion."

18—Curren Nichol receives a check. Treats.

21—C. Nichol telegraphs for funds.

21—Balch decided to spend his holidays in Fayetteville.

22—"Au revoir."

27—Price's and Dengler's Xmas arrives.

January

3—Frank Johnson tells the Masonic Temple story.

4—College opens.

5—Miss Holcomb tells about "50 years ago" in French.

6—New time-table for chapel.

6—Guy Wood pays his laundry bill.

7—Miss Matie Williams purchases a curler.

8—Miss Hardin falls down steps.

9—Geo. Askew suffering from sprained arms.

9—Clark lectures. G. Wood happy. Frierson sad.



10—"Fitzie" in "Prep Hall."

11—R. N. Graham causes K A jubilee.

12—Smith K Σ takes a tonic.

13—Prof. Shannon on the rostrum during chapel exercises.

14—Smith discourses on Mary Jones Johnson. Cummings vows he doesn't know her.

15—Kate Patterson explains "quadrilateral" triangles.

16—Ben Moore, O. D., receives tender missives.

17—Very cold.

19—Snowballing the latest sport.

19—Ex's posted.

20—Cramming commences.

21—Prof. Willis changes temperature of his room.

22—Inquisition begins.

25—In absence of Profs. on rostrum, no chapel.

25—"Awful" cold. Skates in demand.

26—Earle Braly, M. E. S. M. (most efficient skating master).

26—Miss Laird skates.

29—Jesse Davis invents "Easy-road-to-success-in-skating."

30—Ex's over.

February

1—First day of term.

2—F. Kirby uses the dictionary as a postoffice.

4—Vol Boatwright interested in the History course. Why?

5—Miss Morrow *more'n* late to chapel.

6—Miss Vaulx doesn't recognize herself as described by Randolph.

7—Frank Young went to church.

8—Trimble recovered from his homesickness.

9—Miss Cravens reads the February "Harper's."

10—Oscar Gates actually seen running.

11—Herbert Fishback tells what watt is.

12—Crozier and Pruett alias "Inseparables" seen ten feet apart.

13—Miss K. Pace tells Prof. Howell she knows she knows her lesson.

15—Miss Pace tells how to leave the room properly.

16—Miss Earle plays confessor.

17—Prof. Droke uses his cuff to explain cylinders.

18—Will Askew and Prof. Futrall debate on "Consecutive Subjunctives." Score, tie.

19—Who? "Yes, I understand, but don't know just what it means."

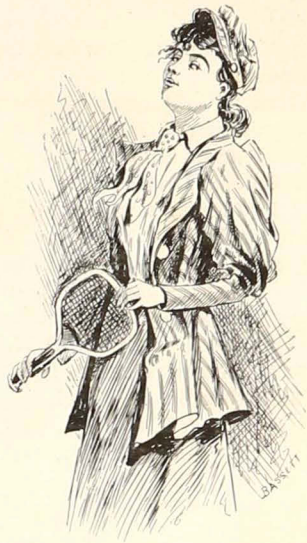
20—Seniors had their pictures taken. Nit!

21—Lyford Hornor attends five different churches.

22—Dr. Buchanan tells when they didn't have a holiday in Va.

23—Prof. Willis files complaint versus holidays.

24—Seniors have their pictures taken. Billy Askew sports a standing collar.



25—Price gives the new version of Barbara, Celarent, Daii, Ferioque.

26—Seats for the Profs. above par in chapel. But—Legislature committee non est. Chi Omegas meet the committee. Miss Miller, X Ω, speaks on "The Dormitory Question."

27—Dengler invests in a pair of tan shoes.

28—Hornor treats them with bay rum to watch the chemical effect. Randolph and Peek agree to grow a beard.



March

1—Drill resumed. Pruett smiles sweetly as of yore.

2—Randolph (not Prof.) knew his math.

3—Prof. Peek's beard $\frac{1}{16}$ inch longer than Prof. Randolph's. Odds, 10 to 9 on Peek.

5—Open session of Grady at chapel. "Roarin" Bill spreads himself.

6—Jesse Davis buys some ox-blood polish for his head.

7—Sunday. No school. Curren Nichol went to church.

8—Randolph's beard caught Peek's. Odds, 10 to 9 on Randolph.

9—Dr. Buchanan goes to Little Rock to see the Legislature. Class in Pol. Econ. glad.

10—Dr. Menke conducts chapel services. Futrall there to see how it was done. He saw.

11—Prof. Howell conducts chapel services. Heard as far back as the fifth row. Last recitation in logic. Ross happy.

15—Coming out of Delta Phi fraternity. "Roarin" Bill declines to wear blue.

16—Prof. Futrall's hair cut. Rather short.

17—Lecture by J. W. Steele: "The Spaniard in Cuba and the Cuban at Home."

18—Randolph's beard ⅛ inch ahead of Peek's. No odds can be had.

19—Delta Phi reception at Mr. H. K. Wade's. Willie Rattenbury wore his (?) dress-suit.

21—Sunday. No school. Jesse Davis buys some shoes to match his hair.

22—Extended order begun. All the corporals sorry.

23—Abernathy wore X Ω colors thirty minutes.

24—Dress parade. "Braly looked so handsome." So did Len Moore (nit).

25—Randolph at chapel.

27—Examination in Logic and Fresh. Latin. Argumentus Van Smith looked sad. So did Charlie Pittman. Minstrels for benefit of the CARDINAL. Huie gives "buzzard lope." Pan-Hellenic Council organized. "Roarin Bill" happy.

29—Graham got to chapel.

31—Beefsteak at Dormitory. Davis serenaded.

April

1—All fools' day. Library found topsy-turvy after chapel R. N. Graham sitting complacently at a broken table, saying: "It wasn't me." Willis Ayres cut chapel.

2—Contribution raised for flood sufferers.

3—John Temple Graves at chapel: "The New Woman." K A's happy.

4—A. V. Smith appears in new suit. Went to church.

5—Finklestein visits the College.

6—Company F fires a good volley. Bell happy.

7—Jim Mitchell kills flies in Pol. Econ. No flies on Jim.

8—Watch dropped in Willis' English. Who dropped it? Askew speaks in chapel.

9—Randolph defines a point as a circle with an infinitely large radius.

10—March "*Ozark*" came out. (Not March, '96.)

11—Sunday.

12—Calendar committee meets.

13—Snapp cut lab. Good thing he had his hair cut. Miss Holcomb draws picture of cat's brain. "Very intellectual cat, that."

14—Dress parade. Mann dropped his baton.

17—Examination in Fresh. Geometry. Pete looked happy.

18—Easter. Randolph examined Logic papers.

19—Warm drilling. Mann's paper collar broke in two.

20—Huie getting thinner. Waist measure only 58, weight only 273.

21—McDaniel gets his picture taken.

22—The photographer files suit against the college for allowing it.

26—Futrall smiled at Miss Eld in class. Grade E.

30—Oratorical contest at Little Rock.

May

1—A. I. U. crowd returned from Little Rock. Graham resting easier.

3—Proofs returned for CARDINAL. Gee Price looking happier.

5—Randolph (Prof.) forgot his lunch basket.

6 to 15—Town in suspense, waiting for CARDINAL.

16—CARDINAL arrived. Town wild with excitement.



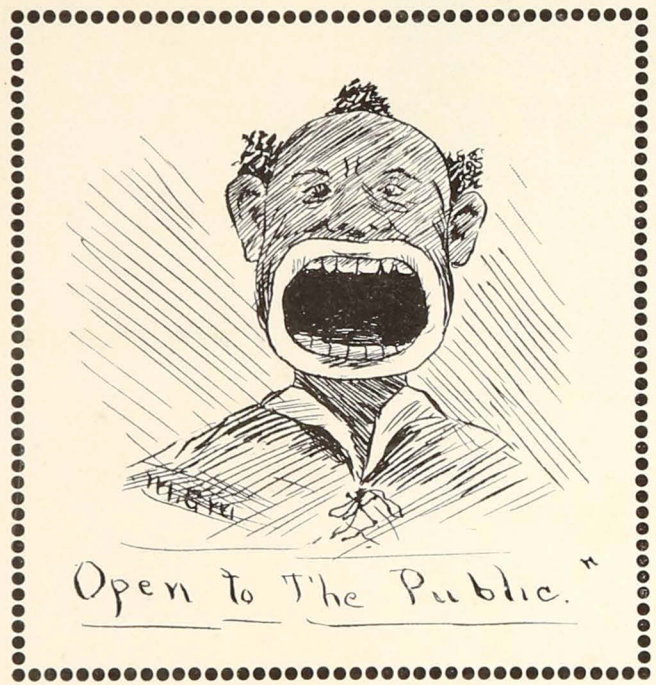
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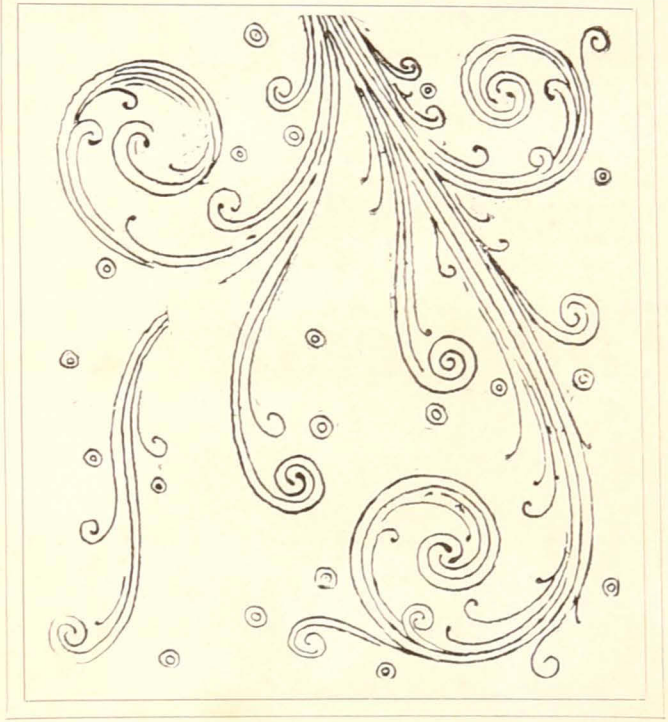
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